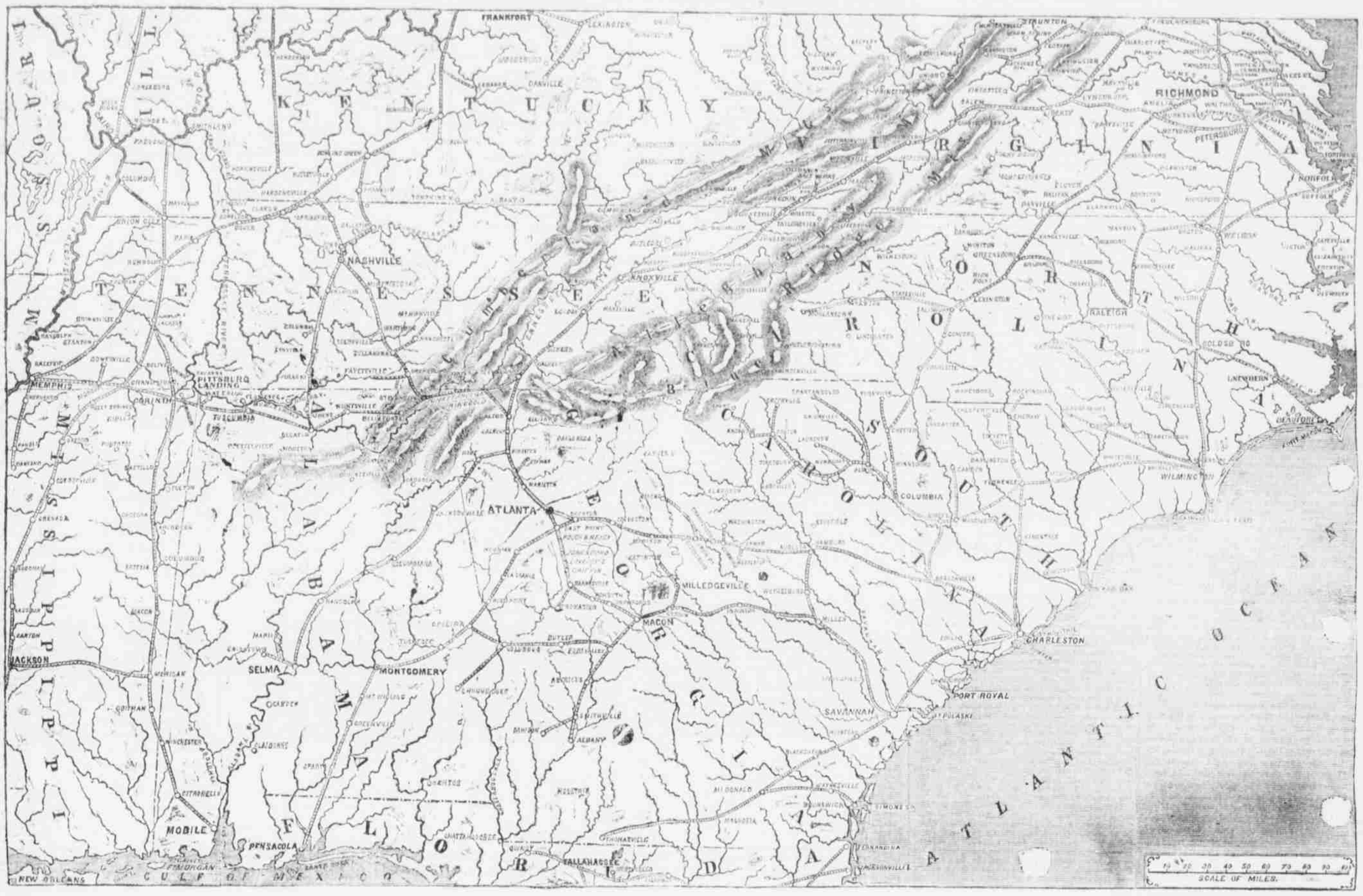
THE EVENING TELEGRAPH.

PRICE THREE CENTS.] PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1864. [PRICE THREE CENTS.

MAP OF THE COTTON STATES,

Showing the Routes of General Sherman's Two Columns, with the Important Strategical Points Aimed At—Macon, Augusta, Selma, Mobile, Savannah, Columbia, Charleston, Andersonville, &c



MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

Sherman's Great Movements.

WHERE IS HE GOING?

THE QUESTION PARTLY ANSWERED.

Western Waifs and Southern Scintillations.

AUGUSTA AND MACON PROBABLY IN OUR HANDS.

Our Troops Near Selma Menacing Mobile.

SENSATION IN SAVANNAH.

Strength of Sherman's Army.

THE CAVALRY TEN THOUSAND.

What Will be Done in Sixty Days.

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

The most satisfactory and latest news from General Sherman we have from the Richmond *Whig* of Saturday, as follows:—

FROM THE ARMY OF TENNESSEE.

General Hood is in motion, and his destination is thought to be East Tennessee. On the other hand, we have reason to believe, from the best information which has recently come to us, that Sherman designs to evacuate Atlanta entirely. The large portion of his force, it is reported, is already moving towards Selma, Alabama, and if this be true, Mobile must be his destination. Apropos to this conjecture, we learn that an immense fleet of transports, laden with stores, has arrived in Mobile Bay, which looks as if a movement was contemplated at an early day in that quarter. We have, upon the above hypothesis, the most singular feature of the war, that is, of two large armies passing each other by a sort of flank movement, and moving in an opposite direction. Sherman may be a stubborn fighter, and a respectable candidate for Presidential honors; but we venture the prediction that he has been woefully outmanœuvred this time. We shall soon see. The situation is certainly increasing in interest in South Georgia.

THE CITIES THAT HAVE FALLEN.

It is evident from the above that the cities and towns of Griffin, Miller, Macon, Augusta, and Milledgeville have fallen into our hands. The most important of these in a strategical point of view is Augusta—a place of some importance as a railroad centre, and which Sherman will make a temporary base for future movements.

City of Selma.

This place is in Dallas county, situate on the right bank of the Alabama river. The population in 1861 was 3177. The town is laid out on an elevated plateau, which terminates abruptly in a steep bluff, forming the bank of the river. Passengers ascend and descend from and to steamboats by means of long flights of steps, and merchandise is drawn up the bluff by machinery. Selma is the southern terminus of the Alabama and Tennessee railroad, and the Alabama and Mississippi railroad connects it with Uniontown and Marion. In 1860 it had two iron foundries, a carriage manufactory, two banks, two public halls, three daily newspapers, six churches, and a number of public and private schools. In the winter of 1859-60 it exported nearly one hundred thousand bales of cotton. By the course of the river, Selma is eighty-one miles below Montgomery, the original seat of the Confederate Government.

This movement towards Selma is taken by the Rebel papers as indicative of an attack upon Mobile, and we therefore append a sketch of

Mobile and its Defences.

Mobile is situated on the right bank of the river of that name, about sixty miles below the junction of the Alabama and Tombigbee, and near the confluence of that river and the bay. The rivers flowing into and forming Mobile river come from the rich cotton-growing regions of Alabama and Mississippi, while the Mobile and Ohio railroad, which has been constructed since 1855, taps another important agricultural district, the products of which have greatly added to the commerce of the city.

The census of the United States shows Mobile to have been, before the beginning of the war, the third exporting city in the Union, the value of domestic produce sent from thence to Europe being greater only in New York and New Orleans. Her importations, however, like those of all other South ern cities, not been at all proportionate to her exports, her merchants usually purchasing goods for home consumption from New York, Boston and Philadelphia importers. The trade of Mobile with these cities has always been heavy, as most of the country merchants and planters of Alabama and Mississippi derived their supplies from that city.

Mobile has a safe though rather shallow harbor, and the usual anchorage for the larger shipping is that of Dumpling Island, about twenty-eight miles from the city. They are laden by means of lighters. The depth of water however, is sufficient to admit of the largest vessels of seven hundred feet in length to the wharves, while steamships of great size can come with little difficulty in getting out and in under the management of skilful pilots.

North of the confluence of the Alabama river are combined four wooden gunboats, and on the east channel an armed ram—the latter constructed of two barges. There is a fleet of swamp gunboats in the vicinity of the entrance, known as Uhler's Point. The lower portion of this is reported to be well fortified with earthworks, mounting four heavy guns. At Dog River Bridge, about eight miles from the city, are mounted rifled guns, thirteen. Pinto's Island and the river is a level plain, to the upper portion of which, and near the point of junction of the channel with the Alabama north of Mobile, is located a redoubt.

At a village on the railroad south is still another redoubt mounting four heavy guns. At Three Mile creek, where it crosses the railroad, is a small earthwork thrown up, but not defended at present.

West of Mobile is a series of earthworks extending a distance of several miles, and outside of these, extending from the shell road entirely around the city to the river, are formidable breastworks. Between the Alabama and the shell road is the lighthouse, and just back of this is a battery of six field pieces. There are, perhaps, other defensive works, which we have not seen described.

Sewall Washington—Has Sherman Gone to Savannah?

The Washington *Star* of last evening says that its contemporaries, in treating upon the reported movement of Sherman in the Cotton States, theorize upon the probabilities of his being able to liberate the large number of prisoners they state as being at Andersonville, South Carolina. Some of them accordingly plan out a campaign for him, having for its purpose a march to Andersonville and the liberation of those prisoners, the organization of Federal authority, civil and military, in Western North Carolina, after which the capture of Wilmington, and then a movement upon Richmond in co operation with Grant. These papers do not seem to be aware that the Union prisoners were removed from Andersonville some time since.

When Sherman captured Atlanta they were hastily removed from Andersonville and scattered at various points, Savannah, Charleston, and elsewhere, lest Sherman should take a fancy to send a raiding expedition to Andersonville to liberate them. Alfred Onderkirk, a member of the 1st District of Columbia Cavalry, captured in May last in the fighting below Petersburg, and who was sent to Andersonville, and afterwards (at the time of the Rebel scare) sent to Savannah, and made his escape by jumping from a prisoner train going out of Savannah, and whose arrival in this city we have noticed, reports that the Rebels have now located their main prison not at Andersonville, but at Millen, Georgia, a point at the junction of the Georgia Central railroad and the Savannah and Augusta railroad, about eighty miles from Savannah, sixty from Augusta, and ninety from Milledgeville.

At this point they have now gathered some 25,000 Union prisoners—a very tempting little increment for Sherman to put Millen, a vast supply depot, him to be ready making the bold advance towards salt water report assigns to him. Furthermore, Millen is on the direct line to be taken by Sherman, supposing him to be aiming, not at Charleston, or Mobile, or Wilmington, but at Savannah. A glance at the map will show that Savannah is the nearest point on the coast Sherman could reach from Atlanta, and Onderkirk's statements, as well as others, go to show that Savannah is more weakly defended on the land side than are either Charleston or Mobile, which places have been strongly fortified heretofore on the land side, in anticipation of attack in that direction from our land forces.

Onderkirk states, too, that Savannah was very weakly defended—so much so that detachments of marines from the vessels in the harbor were compelled to do shore guard duty every third night. The country, too, traveled by Onderkirk on foot from Savannah to Atlanta presented no serious obstacles to a military movement, the country being level and the streams shallow for the most part. The country, too, was amply stocked with sweet potatoes, corn and peas sufficient to sustain an army moving rapidly through.

This line of march would take Sherman directly through the district where the Rebels have stored millions of bales of cotton, and would enable him to pay attention to the immense manufactories for cannon, small arms, powder, locomotives, &c., at Macon, Columbus, and Augusta, which afford the main supply at this time for Rebeldom. Sherman, starting with sixty days' provisions, eked out by supplies obtained on the road, could perform this work and reach tide-water, via Savannah, probably without encountering our friends that his daring genius could not overcome.

But he would not be in plight after such a march, and would not be in condition, confidently, to enable him to sit down to the siege Charleston defended on all sides like Charleston and Mobile.

The other programme attributed to him by some of our contemporaries of a march through upper North Carolina (pausing to establish a government) to Wilmington, and then northward, is too impracticable, from its length of march and the impossibility of provisioning an army, to have probability.

The weight of presumption then, is that if Sherman has really entered upon a movement of the seacoast, he is heading towards Savannah—more or therealouts.

The Reports "Out West"—Atlanta and Rome destroyed—Macon to Augusta, Etc.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* of Thursday says:—

There is a most intense desire to hear from Sherman. That he is again "on the war path" and desperately bent on mischief, no one doubts, but when he left Atlanta, or where he was going, are yet complete mysteries, although each may have his own surmises. As Grant's movements will most probably depend and hinge on those of Sherman, all thoughts are traveling with the latter. There is a most wonderful absence of news from Chattanooga and Nashville about his intentions and movements.

The Richmond newspapers of the 11th are said to hint that startling news might soon be expected from Sherman, but whether this was based on direct and positive knowledge of their own, or upon the hints and statements to the same effect in New York papers, is not yet known; but we expect the latter. The report that Sherman has already reached Augusta, Ga., is, of course, untrue; because it would be impossible, supposing, as is most likely the case, that his army did not leave Atlanta until the 8th. The latest news we have from him is contained in the following; whether it is true or not, we leave each reader to judge for himself:—

The Illinois *State Journal* (German) of yesterday states, on the authority of the army-vote commissioner of Iowa, who was passing through Chicago on his return home, that when he left Atlanta a considerable part of Sherman's army had gone southward, and that the general opinion there was that they were going to Savannah, via Macon and Milledgeville. The wildest enthusiasm prevailed among the troops for their chief and his new enterprise. A large number of torches were left in Atlanta to burn the town as soon as the last troops had left, and the barracks of the 20th Corps had already been destroyed. When he left Rome that city was in flames, and a large amount of cotton had been burned there, although it was claimed by Paris and Hamburg houses as being hypothecated to them.

Immediately after the train which carried this Commissioner had passed the Chattahoochee, the great bridge over that river was destroyed. It was the intention to destroy the whole road between Atlanta and Chattanooga, as General Sherman was fully convinced of his ability to subsist his army in the rich and fertile country through which he was to pass. The latest telegraphic news, according to which a Rebel attack had been repulsed at Atlanta, does not comport with this gentleman's statements, but only proves that Sherman's army had not yet all started on their campaign."

SHERMAN ON THE MARCH.

The Indianapolis *State Journal* has the following:—

This veteran war chief is again on the path of the enemy. What his destination is is kept within his own reticent brain.

Swinging clear of Hood and his army, he marches forth to capture and destroy. The boldness of his movement astonishes, while it pleases all. Cautious and faint-hearted people may tremble for his safety, with Hood in rear, but shrewd Hood attempt to follow Sherman, he will find Thomas with ample force hanging upon his own rear, as must slaughtering fellow.

The distance from Atlanta to the three chief objective points before Sherman is great, and would be appalling to any commander who did not know where he does know to use the legs of his army. From Atlanta to Augusta is one hundred and seventy-one miles; from Augusta to Charleston one hundred and twenty-one miles; to Savannah one hundred and thirty-six miles. From Atlanta to Montgomery is one hundred and forty-two miles; from Montgomery to Mobile one hundred and ninety-seven miles.

But the country is not difficult; no mountains range lie in the way to make transportation laborious, such as Rosecrans met in Tennessee, in his campaign against Chattanooga; no passes or defiles present easily defensible positions to an opposing force; the whole region both to the south and east is rich in food, and has been untouched by the war. And in whatever direction they may march, Sherman and his troops well know that at the end of their route friendly cooperation and abundant supplies await them. They are swimming towards the shore, and every inner knows the moral advantage of that.

Sherman Possibly at Andersonville.

The Cleveland (Ohio) *Leader* of yesterday says:—

The letter we publish this morning from Atlanta shows that the movement of Sherman is south from Atlanta began on the 5th of November. The Richmond papers announce on the 10th that startling news has been received, probably that announcing Sherman's approach towards Macon. Macon is about one hundred miles a little southeast of Atlanta. Andersonville, where 30,000 of our Union soldiers are confined, is on a railroad running south from Macon to Fort Gaines, on the Chattahoochee river.

It is about fifty miles from Macon. Sherman probably first seized the railroad at Macon, and by this time may have reached Andersonville. If the Rebels should attempt the removal of the Union prisoners further south, they would be obliged to move them towards Mobile or Montgomery. If these prisoners are secured, many of them may be fit for field service; others can be sent back to Atlanta. We watch with almost breathless interest the results of this astonishing movement. If successful, it will place Sherman at the head of the military chieftains of modern times. Every loyal heart North prays devoutly for his success.

Sherman's Preliminary Movements.

Sherman had on November 9 forty-seven thousand men, ten thousand of whom were cavalry. These he divided into two columns. The first column left Atlanta on November 9, and marched south to Macon, Georgia. From there it was the intention to go to Milledgeville, the capital of the State, where a large number of Federal prisoners were confined. These are to be released, and the column will then turn east to Augusta.

On November 12, the second column of Sherman's army left Atlanta, going directly towards Augusta. It was hoped that a junction of the two columns could be effected by November 16, when a march eastward to Savannah, or Charleston, was to be made. Sherman carries sixty days provisions with him, principally droves of cattle, which can be taken along without much trouble.

We have information from Southern sources that a contest had been fought at Rough and Ready, on the railroad running from Atlanta to Macon, between the advance of one of Sherman's columns and some Georgia State troops. There is little doubt that the State troops were defeated, and then the column pushed successfully forward. Hood, on November 10, was at Tuscumbia, Alabama, south of the Cuasa river and was marching as speedily as possible towards Atlanta.

The Commander of the Cavalry—Major-General Judson Kilpatrick.

Sherman has ten thousand cavalry with him, forming a corps under command of General Judson Kilpatrick. This corps is composed of two divisions, commanded by Generals Stanley and Wilder. General Kilpatrick, the dashing cavalry leader, was born at Dickertown, Sussex county, New Jersey, on January 14, 1836. He is, therefore, but twenty-eight years of age. Displaying early in his youth a fondness for military life, he obtained, through the influence of his father, Colonel S. Kilpatrick, an admission into the West Point Military Academy, whence he graduated early in 1861, fourteenth in his class.

He entered the United States Army on May 6, 1861, as a Second Lieutenant of Company G, of the 1st Regular Artillery, and on the 14th of May obtained a first lieutenancy. He was allowed leave to accept the Captaincy of Company H, 5th New York Volunteers ("Duryee's Zouaves") and with it participated in the battle of Big Bethel, June 10, 1861. During this contest he was severely wounded. On his recovery he was commissioned Lieutenant-Colonel of the Harris Light Cavalry of New York Volunteers, with rank from August 1, 1861. His regiment was soon after attached to the Army of the Potomac, and engaged on outpost duty. He was afterwards appointed its Colonel.

During the Pope campaign with the Army of Virginia Colonel Kilpatrick's regiment was attached to General John Buford's Brigade, and participated in the operations along the banks of the Rappahannock during August, 1862. He took part in the Maryland campaign under General Pleasonton, and particularly distinguished himself while at Falmouth, during General Burnside's control of the Army of the Potomac. During the famous Stoneman raid to the rear of General Lee's Rebel army, Colonel Kilpatrick commanded the 1st Brigade of the 3d Division of Stoneman's Corps. During this expedition he led his regiment through the enemy's territory, and took them safely to Gloucester Point, opposite Yorktown. The dash was full of adventure, and about two hundred miles were traveled in less than five days.

Colonel Kilpatrick succeeded in capturing over three hundred prisoners, with a loss of only one officer and thirty-seven men. His command was taken back to the Rappahannock by way of Urbanna, thus making a detour of the whole of the Rebel army under General Lee. For the success of this movement, and for other brilliant dashes, he was promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General of Volunteers, with a commission dating from June 13, 1863.

During the Pennsylvania campaign or rather the movements preceding it, General Kilpatrick's Brigade greatly distinguished itself, especially at Aldie, June 17; Middleburg, June 21, and Hanover, Pa., July 1, 1863. During the battle of Gettysburg he commanded a division of Pleasonton's Cavalry, and was engaged in the pursuit of the Rebels to the Potomac, after which he came to New York city, where he commanded the cavalry force in the district during the riot of July, 1863.

He commanded an expedition during September, 1863, to recapture the gunboats *Satellite* and *Reliance*, and as far as this force was concerned the movement was a complete success. During the advance of the Army of the Potomac, in November, 1863, the cavalry were very actively engaged.

General Kilpatrick is a man who has suddenly been left alone in the world. About the latter end of 1863 he lost his wife, and on the 29th of January, 1864, his child died at West Point. Previous to that event he had lost his father, mother, brothers, and sisters. He has met with some narrow escapes during the present war, and has been wounded several times. His ride to Richmond was one of the most extraordinary adventures in history. General Kilpatrick was ordered to General Sherman's army last spring, and was in several battles in Georgia; was wounded near Resaca; returned home to New York; got well, and again joined Sherman at Atlanta two months ago.

Atlanta Gone—Rome Evacuated and Destroyed.

Correspondence of the Cincinnati Gazette.

NASHVILLE, November 14.—What I telegraphed you on the night of the 11th instant, concerning the burning of Atlanta, was, at that time, strictly true. The Gate City of the South still stood that evening, and communication with it, both by telegraph and railroad, was uninterrupted. Before the present day is past, however, the appropriate inscription for that city will be—"Atlanta was."

The destruction of the Western and Atlantic railroad has already begun; by to-morrow morning Atlanta will probably be in ruins; and the commander-in-chief of the military division of the Mississippi will be on his way for some point known only to himself and the Government at Washington. Probably, for a month to come, anything more than this (except as we may get information through the Rebel prints) will be mere conjecture and speculation. Rome was evacuated and destroyed two days since, and on Saturday, the 15th instant, the heads of our columns left Atlanta and moved towards their point of destination.

The Course of General Sherman.

It is not reasonable to suppose that General Sherman would, after leaving Atlanta, move directly eastward to Augusta over the Georgia railway, leaving, on his march, so formidable an avenue of communication as the Grand Southern Trunk, above described.

Should he do so, he would have a distance of 171 miles to traverse, while from Macon to Milledgeville, which is the junction of the Augusta branch, is but 109 miles, and from thence to Augusta is 93 miles, making a total of 152 miles. The distances on the Atlanta and West Point, and West Point and Montgomery roads are as follows:—

To East Point	6 miles	To Lochapoka	5 miles
To Fairburn	12 miles	To Auburn	6 miles
To Panoletta	7 miles	To Chehaw	7 miles
To Newnan	18 miles	To Franklin	6 miles
To Grantville	12 miles	To Chunnenuggee	7 miles
To Hogansville	7 miles	To Shorter's	6 miles
To Laurence	11 miles	To Cleora	4 miles
To Long Cane	6 miles	To Mount Meigs	7 miles
To West Point	9 miles	To Montgomery	11 miles
To Lanetta	11 miles		
To Rose Hall Road	9 miles	Total from Atlanta	
To Opelika	4 miles	to Montgomery	152 miles
To Auburn	6 miles		

From Atlanta to Macon the distance is as follows:—

To East Point	6 miles	To Barnesville	8 miles.
To Rough & Ready	5 "	To Gordon	4 "
To Chapman's	7 "	To Culler's	6 "
To Griffin	6 "	To Stone's	6 "
To Brown's	6 "	To Sun's	6 "
To Zebulon	8 "	To Prattville	9 "
To Griffin	8 "	To Howard's	6 "
To Tobesofkee	8 "	To Macon	7 "
To Macon	7 "		
Total			101 "

There are no streams of consequence to cross on this route.

Macon is situated on the west bank of the Ocmulgee river, and is the capital of Bibb county, Georgia, thirty miles south-west of Milledgeville. It is at the head of steamboat navigation and at the junction of the Georgia Central with the Macon and Western railroads, one hundred and ninety-one miles from Savannah.

It is a place of some note, having eight churches, a college, two banks, four printing offices, and about six thousand inhabitants. A bridge three hundred and eighty-nine feet in length crosses the Ocmulgee.

Census of Chicago.

A new census of Chicago, taken by the Comptroller of that city, shows a population of 169,649, an increase of 31,167 since 1862. By the United States census of 1860 it was only 109,260. Increase in four years, 60,036. The present census is made up to the 1st of October last, and in detail is as follows:—

Ward	Total Inhabitants.	Women over 21.	Women under 21.	Children.	Out d.
First Ward	11,278	2,755	799	392	
Second Ward	12,571	4,085	1,089	669	
Third Ward	14,295	5,092	1,838	993	
Fourth Ward	10,108	3,429	1,284	99	
Fifth Ward	8,803	4,023	1,719	2	
Sixth Ward	9,466	4,145	1,539	12	
Seventh Ward	13,834	5,194	2,969	16	
Eighth Ward	7,523	3,597	1,577	9	
Ninth Ward	10,699	4,223	1,264	54	
Tenth Ward	11,178	4,098	1,432	73	
Eleventh Ward	12,604	5,008	1,968	20	
Twelfth Ward	8,811	3,965	1,723	4	
Thirteenth W'd	6,341	2,918	1,288	2	
Fourteenth W'd	5,245	2,462	1,073	0	
Fifteenth Ward	13,989	6,147	2,810	2	
Sixteenth Ward	13,548	4,808	1,865	60	
Total	169,353	65,948	27,137	2,114	

The total valuation of property in the city is $48,732,782. In 1860 it was $37,053,512. The present income from taxes is $974,655.

On the 1st of July, 1837, the city contained but four thousand inhabitants, and its receipts from taxes amounted to less than six thousand dollars.

—The engagements for the great prize of Paris, to be run for in the year 1866, are now closed. There are 94 horses entered. There are 83 entered for the year 1865, and 126 for the year 1864. There are 142 horses entered for the year 1865. There are 53 French horses and 41 English entered for the year 1866.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

OFFICE OF THE EVENING TELEGRAPH, Saturday, November 19.

The Stock Market this morning recovered from the depression of the last few days, and at noon Reading was selling at 68 in this market and in New York at 68¼. Gold rose to 224, which inspired the bulls, who bid up the general list several per cent.

The Gold Market is excited this morning, and prices have advanced about ¾ @ cent. since last evening. Opening at 216½; rallied and sold at 219 at 11 o'clock; 223 at 12; fell off and sold at 222¾ at 12½; and 219¾ at 1 P. M. Market closed weak and unsettled.

There is more activity in the Stock Market this morning, and prices have an upward tendency owing to the advance in gold. Government bonds continue firm, with sales of 5-20s at 104@104¼; 6s of 1881 at 110½; and 10-40s at 99¾, an advance of ¼; new City 6s are selling at 101¾.

In Railroad shares there is a firmer feeling, and prices have advanced, with sales of Reading to notice at 67¾@68, an advance of ¼; Pennsylvania Railroad at 65½@66, an advance of ½; and Philadelphia and Erie at 30¾; 15½ was bid for Camden and Amboy, an advance of ½; 45 for Little Schuylkill; 50¾ for Philadelphia and Germantown; 60 for Minehill; 30½ for North Pennsylvania; 80 for Lehigh Valley; 51 for Elmira preferred; 58 for Catawissa preferred; and 65 for Philadelphia, Wilmington, and Baltimore.

City Passenger Railroad shares are firmer, but there is very little doing. 25½ was bid for Thirteenth and Fifteenth; 51½ for Spruce and Pine, an advance of ½; and 65 for West Philadelphia; 70 was asked for Second and Third; 69 for Fifth and Sixth; 49 for Tenth and Eleventh; 48 for Chesnut and Walnut; and 28½ for Green and Coates.

In Canal shares there is very little doing, but prices are better. Schuylkill Navigation preferred sold at 40, an advance of 1½; 32¾ was bid for Schuylkill Navigation common; 75¾ for Lehigh Navigation; 99 for Morris Canal common; 13½ for Susquehanna Canal, an advance of ½; and 36 for Delaware Division.

Coal Oil shares are more active, and prices are rather better, with sales of Dalzell at 8½@9, an advance of ½; McClintock at 5½; McElhony at 6; and Germania at 1¾; 31¼ was bid for Maple Shade, an advance of ½; 8¾ for Noble and Delmater; 7½ for Oil Creek; and 4¾ for Egbert.

Bank shares continue very firm and prices are rather better, with sales of Girard at 49½, an advance of ½; Kensington at 87, an advance of 2; 173 was bid for North America; 30½ for Mechanics'; 80½ for Manufacturers' and Mechanics'; 56 for City; 47 for Commonwealth; and 45 for Union.

The Money Market continues very easy; loans on call are freely offered at 6 per cent. per annum; prime paper is scarce and in demand at 7@9 per cent.

PHILADELPHIA STOCK EXCHANGE SALES, NOV. 19.
Reported by Clarkson & Co., Brokers, No. 121 S. Third St.

BEFORE BOARDS.

100 sh Reading R	67⅞	200 sh Excelsior Oil	1⅝
100 sh do	67⅞	100 sh Egbert Oil	4¾
100 sh do	67⅞	200 sh Corn Planter	7⅜
100 sh do	68	200 sh do	7⅜
200 sh do	68	100 sh Hibbard	5
100 sh do	67⅞	500 sh do	2⅝
100 sh St. Nicholas	4¾	500 sh do	2⅝
100 sh do	4	500 sh do	2⅝
200 sh Cherry Run	16	200 sh Mineral Oil	2¾
200 sh Curtin Oil	12⅝	200 sh Bruner	2
100 sh do	12⅝	500 sh do	2
200 sh do	12⅝	200 sh Fulton Coal	7⅛
100 sh do	14	400 sh do	7
100 sh do	14¼	200 sh Organic Oil	1⅝

FIRST BOARD.

$20 U S 5-20s	104¾	400 sh Germania	1¾
$1000 do	104	50 sh Honeybt Coal	61¾
$500 do	104	100 sh N. Y. & E.	90
$500 U. S. 10-40s	103¾	6 sh Sch Nav of	49
$6000 U. S. 6s, '81	110	200 sh Reading R	68
$1000 1-Year Certificates	96½	200 sh do	67⅞
$100 Sch. Nav. 6s '72	95	100 sh do	67⅞
$1000 Lehigh Val. bds	104	100 sh do	67⅞
$500 E. Sch. 7s & 6s	107	100 sh do	67¾
$1000 City 6s, new	101¾	100 sh do, b3	68
$1000 Phil. & Erie 6s	85	300 sh do	68
50 sh Girard Bank	49½	14 sh Penna RR	65¾
400 sh Phil. & Erie	30½	10 sh do	65¾
100 sh Dalzell Oil	8⅝	240 sh do	65
25 sh do	8¾	500 sh U. S. & R. Cop	100¾
100 sh do	8¾	50 sh Cherry Run	16
100 sh Phil. & Oil Co.	1¾	50 sh Amendaloid	50
200 sh McClintock	5½	13 sh Kensington Bk.	87
100 sh McElhony Oil	6		

—Quotations of Gold at the Philadelphia Gold Exchange, No. 34 S. Third street, second story:—

10 A. M.	216¾	12 M.	223
11 A. M.	220	1 P. M.	219¾

Market exciting and active.

DE HAVEN & BRO., No. 20 S. Third street, quote as follows:—

	Buying.	Selling.
American Gold	218	220
American Silver, 4's and 5's	208	"
Dimes and Half Dimes	203	"
Spanish Quarters	203	"
Penn. Currency	¼ dis.	¼ dis.
New York Exchange	1-10 "	par.

Quotations of the principal Coal and Coal Oil stocks at 1 o'clock to-day:—

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
Fulton Coal	7¾		Seneca Oil	4¾	5
Big Mountain Coal	5¾	6¾	Arcadia Oil	"	1¾
S. N. J. & Sch. Coal	13	14	Germania Oil	"	1¾
Green Mt. C. & I.	4	5	Howe's Cabin Oil	"	1¾
N. Carbondale	2	3	Irving Oil	8¾	9¾
New Creek	1	2	Pope Farm Oil	1	1 31
Cinder Run Coal	2	3	Mother Bank Oil	1¾	2
Citizen Coal	7¾	7¾	Dalzell Oil	8¾	9¾
Butler Coal	10	12	McElhenny	6	6
Diamond Coal	20	25	Roberts Oil	3	3
Pine Grove	10	12	Noble & Delmater	8¾	9
Monocacy Iron	10½	11¾	Noble & Delamater	8¾	9
Penn Mining	20		Hibbard	4¾	2 5¾
Connecticut	12	15	Maple Farm	2¾	3
Keystone Zinc	1¾	2	Diamond	3	4
Excelsior Oil	1	1¾	Petroleum Centre	3¾	4¾
Big Tank	2¾	3	Egbert	4	5
Continental	1	1	Bruner Island	1	2
Farmers	2	2¾	Allegheny River	1¾	2
Oil Creek	7¾	7¾	Cairn	1	1¾
Maple Shade Oil	31	36	Phila & Oil Creek	1¾	2¾
McClintock Oil	5½	6	Mount Hope	1¾	2¾
Pennsylvania Per.	1	2	Georgia	1¾	2¾
Perry Oil	3	4	Corn Planter	6	7
Mineral Oil	2	3	Mineral Oil	2¾	3
Keystone Oil	1¾	2	Rock Oil	5¾	6¾
Venango Oil	1	2	Terr Farm	2¾	3
Union Petroleum	2½	2¾	Globe Farm	1¾	2¾
Beacon Oil	1	1¾			

—The following are the receipts of Flour and Grain at this port to-day:—Flour 1,443 bbls.; Wheat, 7,300 bushels; Corn, 7,100 bushels; Oats, 5,900 bushels.

PHILADELPHIA TRADE REPORT.

SATURDAY, November 19.—Business moves slowly in all departments, but there is not much change to record in prices.

The export demand for Flour is quite limited, and fifty thousand bbls were disposed of at $12@12 25 ₿ bbl, for extras and $12@13 for family lots, according to quality. There is a limited home consumption demand within the range of these figures. Small sales of Rye Flour at $8—a decline of 25c. In Corn Meal we notice sales of 1000 bbls. Brandywine on terms not made public.

The demand for Wheat is limited, at the decline recorded yesterday, and sales at 3000 bush Pennsylvania and Southern red sold at $2 80@2 85 ₿ bush. In the absence of sales of white, we quote at $2 90@3 00; Kentucky sells at $3 00. 2000 bush. yellow Corn sold at $1 34, a decline of 2c. ₿ bush. Oats are in good request at $1 80. Rye—There has been a steady demand for Fish oils at our quotations; sales of Crude Whale at $1 15; Bleached Winter do at $1 65; and Winter Sperm at $2 40@2 45, cash. Linseed Oil has been in limited request, and sales are reported at $1 30@1 40 cash, a decline. In Lard Oil not little doing and very little here; small sales of Winter at $2 25@2 30, an advance, and 70 bbls. No. 2 at $1 70. A sale of 15 bbls City distilled Red at $1 45@1 50, cash. In Rosin no change to notice. Petroleum—the demand has been very moderate since our last report, but prices are well maintained; sales of Crude at 45c@46c; Refined, in bond, at 65c@66c, and free at 85c@86c. Residuum sells at 29c@30c.

Whisky is dull and declining, sales of 200 bbls. Pennsylvania and Ohio at $1 77, and some Drudge at $1 74.

LATEST MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

CLEARED THIS MORNING.

Steamship E. C. Knight, Gallagher, New York, W. J. Taylor & Co.
Barque Frowess (Br.), Brown, Falmouth, for orders, E. A. Souder & Co.
Brig Kodiak, Yates, Pensacola, J. E. Bazley & Co.
Schr Omaha, Robinson, do. do.
Schr Altavela, Reed, Cardenas, do.
Schr J. & H. Crosby, Crowley, Boston, do.
Schr Agile, Smith, Barbadoes, C. O. Van Horn.
Schr Ida McLeod, Cook, New Orleans, D. S. Stetson & Co.

ARRIVED THIS MORNING.

Barque Pathfinder, Robinson, 10 days from Pensacola, in ballast to J. E. Bazley & Co.
Brig Adjido (Br.), Mackenzie, 16 days from Windsor, N. S., with plaster and potatoes to C. O. Van Horn.
Brig Ida M. Comery, McLellan, 5 days from Fernes Monroe, in ballast to J. E. Bazley & Co.
Schr A. Bartlett, Bartlett, 5 days from Beaufort, in ballast to captain.
Schr Mantua Maxon, 1 day from Frederica, Del., with wheat to James Barratt.

AT THE BREAKWATER.

Brig Albert Adams, Ayres, from St. Marcus 24 inst., sail. Has been ordered to New York. Also, brig Eva and schr Chief, both for New York in a few days.

IMPORTATIONS.

Reported for The Evening Telegraph.

Barque—Schr Adam, Mackenzie—42 tons plaster 113 bbls potatoes C. O. Van Horn.

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1864.

BLANCHE.

Blanche sat by her open casement,
Humming an air as she spinned,
Ever and oft the burden came,
Borne on the summer's wind.

'Twas an olden ditty she sang,
She had caught from her nurse long dead—
Like now attuned to other songs—
"To other songs," she said.

Round and round her spinning wheel flew,
Swiftly the long silken thread
Drooped from her ivory fingers—
"An endless task!" she said.

The sun swooned away on the mountains,
Painting the valley in red,
In orange and purple the vineyards—
"An endless day" she said,

The moon and the stars they glimmered,
As the twilight shadows fled;
She leans from her open casement—
"God only is light," she said.

An angel in secret is weaving
A death-shroud in mystical thread;
United in half-finished meshes—
"God only is rest," she said.

"Now wipe the tear from thy cheek, Blanche;
Believe that thy lover is dead;
For faithless from thee he has wandered."
"God only is true," she said.

'Twas night, and the angel was bending
Over Blanche, as she lay on her bed;
His whispered, "Her spinning is ended—
God only is life," he said.

OLD GRIFFIN, THE USURER.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

There was one thing that old Griffin, the usurer, loved better than money—one thing and one only—his daughter. She was not beautiful, either in form or features, but through neglect in childhood she had contracted a disease of the spine, which left a sad curvature. This obstructed free nervous action, and so the whole physical life became dwarfed. Her face was weakened, and her form diminutive. She stooped forward, bending to the right, and one shoulder stood above the other. Of course her movements were ungraceful.

For all this everybody that knew her loved her. The sweetness of her temper, the kindness of her heart, the self-shown in her-his where it was fitting to bestow them—all these gave the impression of a soul that lived nearer to heaven than to earth.

One day the angels lifted this beautiful soul out of its defined earthly body, and bore it, clothed in an immortal body of spiritual substance like their own, upwards into heaven. There had been only slight warnings of the change. Katy had stooped a little, but without complaining. Then she went to sleep, liked a tired child, and the heart of the hard old man, her father—hard to the world but soft to his child—was stricken with a sorrow beyond the power of healing.

The long-cherished greed of money, which had grown to him to second nature, was not diminished by his event. Pain seemed to stimulate instead of weakening the passion. Old Griffin roamed from the weak and needy sellers who came to him in this extremity the largest discounts to watch they would submit; of course taking from poor men, forced by pressing needs to sell the notes of hand received in payment for work, at the rate of thirty, forty, or fifty per cent. per annum! Any day long he sat in his office, like a great blood spider, waiting for the flies that were sure to be entrapped in his web; then he went back to his home, from which the light had gone out, and sat there in darkness and grief.

With the money taken by the old usurer from needy merchants, manufacturers, and mechanics, he built a splendid monument over the grave of his child. Within the massive iron railing that enclosed this monument scarce were placed; and falling in one of these, late in the afternoon, after the day's business was over, you would find old Mr. Griffin when the air was warm and the sky clear. Choicest flowers bloomed around the monument.

"She loved flowers." This was his answer to a stranger, who, seeing him in the little enclosure one day, entered and stood by his side, saying, as the old man looked up:—

"These flowers are very beautiful."

"She flowed flowers."

"Your daughter?" responded the stranger.

"Yes. She was never without them."

"You loved her very much," said the stranger.

"Loved her!" said the old man. "Love seems too common a word to express my feelings. Our language wants a new term."

"Everybody loved her," returned the stranger. "Did Katy love the rich and poor alike?"

"She was kind to all," replied the father, with a flush of pride in his face.

"Always doing good, as she had opportunity."

"Yes, always."

"Do you think she comes to you often now that she has had one of her earthly vestures?"

"I am sure of it," was answered. "Though my bodily eye may be too dull to see her, yet love tells me that she is near."

"And she comes to your heart—knows what you feel and think—sees, by her more interior vision, away down into the secret places of your life."

Old Griffin's countenance changed. It became more thoughtful, and just a little troubled.

"In coming near to you now she sees past all outward things. No feeling, purpose, nor quality of mind is hidden," continued the stranger. "Have you thought of this?"

The old man's head drooped upon his breast. His eyes rested on the ground. He made no answer.

"Let me relate to you a little incident," said the stranger. The old usurer raised his head. "A poor, honest, hard working mechanic had a sick child, whom he loved very much. Your child was no dearer to you than his child was to him. This poor mechanic had other children, and it taxed all his efforts and took all his earnings to buy them plain food and clothing. The sick child needed many things not in the father's power to give. She needed to be taken out into the pure air—to have change, and cordials, and luxuries his slender purse might not afford.

"I met your angel-minded daughter in the chamber of the sick child, one day. She had brought some delicacies to tempt her appetite, and a bunch of flowers to refresh her senses. 'On Saturday,' said the child, warmth coming into her wan face, 'father is going with me to the sea-shore.' The doctor says it will do me so much good. Father will take me down and leave me there for a week. I shall be so happy! I never saw the sea. How grand it must look!'

"My heart went with the child in her journey to the sea-shore. I knew that both body and mind would receive a heal by influence. I wish you could have seen the pleasure that shone in your Katy's face, as she saw the joy of this poor sick child. 'I'm so glad you are going,' she said, taking her in her hand. 'When you come back I will see you, and you must tell me all about the grand old ocean.'

"Well, sir, Saturday came, but the sick child did not see the ocean, nor get health from its cool and stimulating breezes. Why? Let me tell you. Her father, as I have said, was a poor man, who toiled hard for his money. It so happened that he was doing work for a person who proposed to pay as soon as the job was completed. He had to buy material with which to do the work, and for which he was to settle on receiving payment. The work amounted to a little over seventy dollars, and the cost of the materials to over thirty-five. When the job was done he was disappointed in not receiving cash, as he had expected, the payment being not only not to get a note of hand payable in four months. This would not have been a cause for inconvenience, or loss, if the money could have been obtained discount at legal interest; but there was no person known to the mechanic who would discount the note at any fair rate. The promise to the sick child was made in expectation of receiving this money when the work was done.

"Well, sir! The poor mechanic brought this note of hand to you. It was for seventy dollars, bear in mind. Common interest on the four months had to run would be about one dollar and a half, reckoning in the current days; but you cut off twenty dollars. 'I'm sure you'll not lose one, but I loose it in the end.' In fact, I'd rather not have his paper.' And yet you were buying the same man's paper every day, and considered it safe.

"Sixty-three dollars of profit was left to the poor man for two weeks of hard work. You took the rest! Of course, the sick, failing, longing child did not get the sea breezes. No—no. And she died a month later. I saw Kay standing with tear-filled eyes, looking upon the pale corpse. She had brought flowers to lay in the tomb. Of course, she knew nothing of your part in the tragedy. The grieving father would not wound her tender heart by even a hint at the unbearable truth.

"But the scene is different now," continued the stranger. "Katy's inner eyes are opened. She does not come to you in the outside world of cycle and shadowing carnivals of death; but as the soul comes to soul—spirit to spirit. If there is sweetness in your mind, she sees it. If hard, grasping selfishness, that would take from a sick and dying child the very bread of life and coin it into gold—she sees that also. Can she love these? Nay, can she love him who admits and cherishes them? Ah, sir! If you would have the heavenly-minded child hear you, you must love what she loves. If you would go to her when you die, you must set your heart on higher and purer things than those that wait with moth and rust."

The old man was stirred. He sat with his eyes cast down, still and statue-like. When he lifted his eyes the stranger was not near. He had departed with noiseless steps.

No sooner was a poor mechanic called to the counter, than a note of hard dollars,

"How much does it take?" said the usurer to himself, as he looked greedily at the shoulders. It was only his greed for the poor man's very last dollar for the note. But each addition to the number of hard dollars, as they fell upon the counter, made the usurer's heart grow heavier than before, lowering all its wonted elasticity.

"This is for work," he said to the man, weighing as he did so the two quantities—one in his hand and the other by sense.

"Yes, sir. It is for work."

"All for labor?"

"No, sir. At least half for materials."

"Was there a good profit on the work?"

"No, sir. It hardly paid for day labor."

"Ah! Is that so?" The usurer put in a thoughtful way, holding the little piece of paper in his hand. More palpably present to second Katy. "Is that so?" he repeated. "Then the case is slightly altered. You can't afford much discount."

"Every dollar taken from that note," said the poor man, "is so much lost from my hard earnings; so much bread taken from my children."

A brief struggle took place in the usurer's mind; then he filled up a check for forty-eight dollars and sixty-three cents.

"I've charged only common interest," he said, as he gave the check.

"It's very kind in you, sir, very kind!" answered the poor man with feeling. "They said you'd take the bite out; but I knew it wasn't in the heart of one so full of riches as you are to rob a poor man's children. I'll put such a sum for luck into the teeth of any one who utters a dog on in my presence," and the man went off.

"Was that right, Kate?" Almost afraid the old man said this as if Katy was in bodily presence beside him. He felt the warmth of her supporting smile—the sweetness of a new-born love, born of an act which lent it to the germ of a higher and nobler life. Never before had he decided the last of gains never before come to last, except to his ebbin, anything for another's good.

In all that day's business there was counted. Greed of gold prompted to the usual exactions, but the ever-recurring thought of Katy, with the impression of her less now, held him away from extortion, when the weak and needy came to him. In large commercial paper there were current "interest rates" of discount, which things at once to usage without scruple. But when the person and the small manufacturer came, with their sober faces and small notes, the conscientious presence of Katy restrained him. He dared not ask them as of old, lest the pure spirit he so loved should see it and depart from him.

So the work was going on in old Griffin's mind. Slowly, with small promise at the beginning, under many hindrances and obstructions. But, after a while, a small channel for a new life current was cut into the hard rock of nature and habit, and a healthy stream began to flow therein with a perceptible current. At last the nurser gave up his calling. He said "I have enough." Then there was a pause. His life seemed to stand still. There was an aching void in his heart. But, in a small silver thread, the new current flowed on, and there was a gradual deepening and widening of its channel.

Then his gold began to be a burden. He must use it in some way. He felt the impulse growing stronger and stronger. Katy's presence was still a palpable thing. He never lost the thought of her. What will she think? How will it appear in her eyes? Will she love him better for this? So, ever to the last but present one, he kept turning and turning; and this thought of her gradually led him, after ceasing in what was wrong, to the doing of good deeds.

Twenty years after Katy's death, the old man died. Many wet eyes saw him coffined; and many voices, hardened with feeling, were lifted in blessing on his name. The spirit of his departed child had led his feet heavenward, and we may have faith, that, standing on the threshold of the city of God, the pearly gate opened, and he passed to dwell in safety forever.

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There was a fiendish grin on the housemaid's face when she announced to me that Pincher was now here to be found. Visions of rencontres unworried stocking heels, unshapped-at ankles rose before that damsel's mind, as soon as they looked every where they had, and nothing won't to be seen. I was not consulted by the intelligence. I knew my dog's character, visiting list, and thought that, finding he had overstayed his time, he had probably accepted the hospitality of a friendly butcher, and was then engaged in burying the afternoon, and condoning to the sleeplessness of a neighborhood unaccustomed to his vocal powers. But as I lay in bed in the morning, I missed the various little dramas—the principal characters played by Pincher and the tradespeople—of which I had long been the silent audience.

The butcher's boy, a fierce and beefy youth, who openly defied the dog, and waved him off with hurlings of his basket and threatenings of his feet, accompanied by growls of "Get out, you beast," now entered stealthily; the baker's apprentice, a mild and farinaceous lad, who professed to Pincher the sympathy of black bottles, and usually endeavored to propitiate his enemy by addressing him as "Poor fellow," now entered silently; the fishmonger, who generally made one wild sortie from the garden gate to the kitchen entrance, and upon whose track Pincher usually hung as the wolves upon Marmion's, now walked slowly up the path and whistled. Then I knew that Pincher was gone indeed.

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THE SKELETON AT OUR FEASTS.—Yes, the beastly phantom—the fiend—that has haunted us ever since the foundation of our Government—the skeleton at all our feasts and in all our closets—the Fury that has put cypresses in the vessel of our peace—the execrable shape that has cast its baleful shadow over all our prosperity—now—even now—in this eleventh hour of our mighty travail—ours is enwreathed front, stained with blood and horrible with wounds, and prominent to preside over this coming Presidential election—to shape the destinies of this enfeebled race. It post originally sixty thousand six-dollars, or about thirty-five thousand of our dollars, at gold standard.

BY THE RIVER.

We went wandering down through the woodlands,
In the autumn—Alice and I.
How clearly but to me that memory stands,
From the old times long gone by!

We pushed our way through the tangled wood,
Where the birch-stems gilt each white,
Until close by the river-side we stood,
Where the rowan-berries hung bright.

All the brown woods were silent overhead;
There was never a breeze to quiver
The leaden boughs and the rowan-red,
As they hung above the river.

The gold moss that clung on the grey rock's side,
Where only the moss could grow,
And the dark green ferns striking into the tide,
Lived again in the stream below.

And she twisted the berries into a crown
For her gleaming gold-bright hair;
And the face from the bank looked laughing down
At the face in the water there.

As if one of the wood-nymphs of olden days
Had strayed to the river-side,
To greet with her smiling and wondering gaze
A water-sprite under the tide.

Cold in her grave lies Alice now;
By the stream I stand alone:
And no one gold lock from her dead white brow
Is the dearest thing I own.

THE DESTINY OF JOS PHINE.

The history of Napoleon is yet to be written, and by an American. The world has been amused with fables of this man of destiny, which have been transmitted as heir-looms until they have reached him who now sits upon throne of France, and is pleased with the title, "the man of destiny."

This though a favorite idea with every class of Frenchman, undoubtedly arose from the story of Josephine, and through her attachment to Napoleon. Though her simple story is smothered in the more brilliant one of her husband, yet it is well known that long before Napoleon's admirers dreamed for him the destiny he finally accomplished, it was a common story in Paris what we are about to tell.

It was while almost a child that Josephine, in some of her wanderings with her school-fellows, came across a vagrant gipsy or fortune-teller. The woman, attracted in some way towards the beautiful child, instead of telling her fortune, even against her will took her hand. She told her that she would very soon be a wife, a widow, and afterwards Queen of France. The prediction in itself was common enough, but as simple as it was it had its effect upon Josephine's mind, and she departed from him.

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Pincher has returned. He brought back a ragged coat, a torn ear, a bare place on his side where he had been worried, and considerably lowered in condition by a month's gratuitous lodging and boarding at the public expense. I afterwards learned that he had been a prisoner in a stable and in an outhouse or pantile, where he appeared himself with uncommon spirit for so small a dog, and was plainly his unwearying efforts to get out. This ignominious confinement was more than Pincher could bear; he flung himself upon the traitor's bed and brought him to the ground; then fled and remained hidden in a wood until hunger compelled him to come home. We have interchanged no communication since, but regard each other with sulky dignity. I perceive that he intends to remain obstinately until I make the first advance.—*Once a Week.*

THE SKELETON AT OUR FEASTS.—Yes, the beastly phantom—the fiend—that has haunted us ever since the foundation of our Government—the skeleton at all our feasts and in all our closets—the Fury that has put cypresses in the vessel of our peace—the execrable shape that has cast its baleful shadow over all our prosperity—now—even now—in this eleventh hour of our mighty travail—ours is enwreathed front, stained with blood and horrible with wounds, and prominent to preside over this coming Presidential election—to shape the destinies of this enfeebled race. It post originally sixty thousand six-dollars, or about thirty-five thousand of our dollars, at gold standard.

—The pleasure yacht of the late King Frederick of Denmark has been sold to a steam packet company for twenty-five thousand six-dollars, and is intended to be used in future in the coasting trade at Jutland, between Aralborg and Frederickshaven. It cost originally sixty thousand six-dollars, or about thirty-five thousand of our dollars, at gold standard.

DAHOMEY.

Captain Burton's Address about the Dahomans, before the Social Science Congress, contained much interesting matter. In the course of it he said:—

"Captain W. S. Cumming is the first English man that visited a Dahoman monarch. Since his day (1726), the custom has been regularly kept up. * * * The grand customs take place only after the death of a king. They celebrate the annual rites in splendor and in blood-shed. Travelers give terrible accounts of the slaughter which accompanies the rites. Duvall (1791) said the festival there months, and were broken almost every day with human blood. Captain Tesler and Mr Hegg, governor of Accassonia, were present, and both affirm that not less than 500 men, women, and children were sacrificed. The last grand customs were performed in November, 1860, by the present sovereign in honor of the manes of his father. The horrors of the rite were exaggerated with ridiculous minutes. It was reported that the king floated a canoe, and paddled himself in a tank full of human blood. The report arose from the custom of undigesting the pots of the victims in pits about two feet deep and four feet square. The reports of Wesleyan missionaries show that very little change has taken place in regard to the number of victims. The yearly customs form contributions of the grand custom, and periodically supply a departed monarch with fresh attendants in a shadowy world. The Dahomans declare that this world is man's plantation, and the next is his home. They, of course, own no future state of rewards and punishments. The number of victims has been greatly swollen by report. Mr James, at the beginning of the present century, found the maximum of three several years to be 65. Commissioner Forbes owns that, in the later years of the last king's reign, not more than thirty-six heads fell. During my second visit forty men were put to death. I presume that an equal number of women were sent to the next world; that is, the executions took place within the palace. The men were all prisoners and war captives. No innocent Dahoman is ever killed on the accusation, and the king imprisons those accused of capital offenses. He is so particular about the lives of his subjects, that throughout the empire coroners' inquests must certify every death, and certify that it has not been violent. The time of execution is the hour of darkness. The public plays within doors, under pain of death. The king personally superintends the executions. Some be cubbed, and others are beheaded by the Meu-hand, or Premier. The present Minister also takes his part in the tragedy. After death the bodies are exposed in the market-place for a few days, after which they are cast into the dry ditch. I is not, however, at the customs that the great loss of life takes place. As in the Great Ilgin and at Thomasi, the capital of Ashanti, almost every day witnesses some deed of blood. Whatever action, however trivial, is performed by the King, it must be reported to his ear. A victim, almost always a war captive, is chosen, the message is delivered to him, an intoxicating draught of rum follows it, and he is despatched in the best of humors. I heard of only one case where the victim objected to lose his life; but those who were prepared for the various ceremonies, beating time to the music, and eyeing all my movements. At my request the King pardoned about half of them, but no one thanked me.'

THE NEGRO.

Dr. Gibb read a paper on the negro, in whose threat he said there was some difference from that of the white man: 1, the invariable presence of the cartilage of Ussberg, which is only occasional or rudimentary in the white; 2, the obliquity of vocal chords in the negro, which are flat in the white. Dr. Gibb disclaimed all intention of introducing or deciding any controversy upon the negro, though, he said, he knew the advocates of negro inferiority would seize upon what he said. Dr. Crisp said the assertions were based upon too few illustrations and instances of both white and black to be entirely credible; but, granting them true, one of the facts were indications of inferiority. They might be the more especially, as pointing to a different atmosphere—a different skin to that of color. Dr. Hutton asked Dr. Gibb if he had discovered any special function for the additional cartilage of the negro. Dr. Gibb said he could not. Mr. Carter Blake said that the negro's throat was like that of the monkey.

Calligraphy in England.

THE HANDWRITING OF EMINENT MEN.

The *Saturday Review*, in an article on handwriting, says:—

"If any foolish lad, or still more silly teacher, should imagine that it is the sign of a vulgar and menial education to write a good hand, the sooner schoolboy and pedagogue disabuse themselves of this mistaken idea the better. The highest circles of English society cultivate penmanship with care and success. The Queen's handwriting is beautiful—flowing, and elegant, and feminine. Prince Albert's is copyist-e-mpanye the Prince of Goethe, who wrote a hand so ordinare pains even in writing a short note, that it should be admirably written. He did not understand the merit of second-best, but everything that was to be done must be done perfectly. The Prince Consort took the greatest interest in the calligraphy of his children, and few young people, we are assured, write more elegantly, and at the same time more distinctly, than the Princess and Princesses of England. Our highest statesmen have not thought it beneath them to cultivate a clear and distinct penmanship. Lord Palmerston's handwriting is free, firm, and, considering his great age, by no means obscure. Lord Derby writes a capital hand—at once elegant and legible—an aristocratic hand, if there be such a thing. Earl Russell's is a smaller and more feminine hand, yet clear as his expositions of constitutional law, and as incisive in its style as some of his despatches are biting, though rarely, in matter.

"The Lord Chancellor writes a beautiful hand,—firm, solid, and legible—such a hand as should have drawn up the Bill of Rights. Sir Hugh Cairns is smaller, and, perhaps, more elegant—a gentleman's hand, but not a lawyer's hand. Mr. Cobden's handwriting is round, bold, and commercial—the hand of one who began life as a junior clerk in days when good penman-ship was perhaps the rule rather than the exception among school-boys of any ambition. Mr. Bright's is a somewhat smaller hand, rapid and flowing, yet legible. Mr. Gladstone's is a hurried and impetuous hand—the writing of a man whose thoughts flow so thick and fast that they outstrip the pen. Yet he holds the quill in a firm grasp, and his letters are large and well formed. Lord Stanley's writing is by no means elegant, yet it is as distinct as large print.

"The Duke of Newcastle's long, well-informed, and very distinct letters would perhaps gain him the prize for calligraphy among living statesmen; yet his penmanship is inferior to that of the late Marquis of Wellesley, who wrote, perhaps, the best hand of his day. Considering how much writing the Governor-Generals of India, during the last half century, had to do, it has been fortunate for East India Company, Boards of Control, and Indian Secretaries, that the vice-regal penmanship has been so uniformly good. Lord Hardinge's words and letters sometimes ran a little into each other, yet his hand was fairly legible. Lord Minto's was a firm good hand. Lord Hastings and Lord Amherst each wrote a somewhat picturesque hand, yet every letter of both was as clear as print. Lord Auckland's hand was singularly round and legible. Lord Ellenborough's was too lady-like and finical to be very distinct; but his successor, Lord Dalhousie, wrote an admirable model hand, and Lord Canning's was also an example of good penmanship. Every one remembers how plain and distinct were the notes by Lord Wellington presents his compliments, although every one must be aware that many of the compliments bestowed so lightly by the autograph collectors were written by the Duke's secretary, Mr. Greville, who learned to imitate his hand. In all these instances (and we might bring fifty others) our present race of school-boys can find no sanction or encouragement for indolent neglect of their penmanship."

How They Live in New York.

How do the lives of the inhabitants live? Let facts and figures show. Three-quarters of a million live in tenement houses. Of 110,000 families in the city, only 10,000 have an independent home by themselves. 11,262 families live two in a house, 4216 live three in a house. In the 17,965 houses not included above, 71,988 families live, or rather stay; seven families, or forty-two souls, in each house. This is the average while in the Eleventh Ward 113 families, or 452 souls, are housed in one building. Tenement houses, exclusively for families, 170 to a house. Other houses, four-story, contain ninety-five persons living in them. In one and seventy-nine houses hold each 847 souls—187 persons in a single house. In one house there are 119 families. In another there are 300 low Irish and German persons huddled together. Packed into a single block are in some cases people enough to make a city of the size of Utica, New York. To all these barracks by the name of houses has been well described as follows:—"A structure of rough brick, standing upon a lot twenty-five by one hundred feet, from four to six stories high, and so divided internally as to contain four families on each floor;—each family eating, drinking, sleeping, cooking, washing, and ironing, in a room eight feet by ten; unless, indeed, the family renting these two rooms takes in another family to board, or sublets one room to one or even two other families." Of course, most of the rooms are so dark you can scarcely see in them of a cloudy day; and as to ventilation, water and other closets, or any of the comforts and conveniences of a home, they are not to be thought of. Stench, indecency, gloom, demoralization—these are the attendants. Is it no wonder that these are the attendants. Is it no strange that vice and brutality rage rampant?

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INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION.

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TWENTY-SECOND AND MARKET STREETS.

For sale by all Druggists and Storekeepers. H Hothalm

CLERK'S OFFICE, COMMON COUNCIL.

PHILADELPHIA, October 31, 1864.

In accordance with a resolution adopted by the Common Council of the City of Philadelphia, on Thursday, the 27th day of October, 1864, the annexed bill, entitled

AN ORDINANCE

TO AUTHORIZE THE CONSOLIDATION OF THE NORTHERN LIBERTIES GAS WORKS, AND TO CREATE A LOAN THEREFOR,

is hereby published for public information.

WM. E. SMALL,
Clerk of Common Council.

AN ORDINANCE

To take Possession of the Northern Liberties Gas Works, and to create a loan therefor.

Section 1. The Select and Common Councils of the City of Philadelphia do ordain:—That the Trustees of the Philadelphia Gas Works are hereby authorized to take possession of the Works of the Northern Liberties Gas Works, as soon after the first day of July, 1865, as the Trustees in accordance with the terms of an Act approved April 1, 1864, (P. L. 201.)

Section 2. That for the purpose of enabling the Trustees of the Philadelphia Gas Works to take possession of the Works hereinbefore mentioned by the first section hereof, the Mayor of the city is hereby authorized to borrow on the credit of the city, at a rate of interest not exceeding six per cent. per annum, such sum or sums of money as the Trustees of the Gas Works may require, not to exceed four hundred thousand dollars, and within the requiring the payment of any money thereafter the City Treasurer is hereby directed on the requisition of the Trustees to issue certificates of loan for the City of Philadelphia for such amounts and to such parties as they shall designate not exceeding said sum.

Said loan to be issued for the conversion of the stock of the Northern Liberties Gas Works, and the principal thereof to be paid at the expiration of fifteen years from the date of such conversion, and not before, without the consent of the holders thereof. The certificates of said loan shall be in the form in which certificates of loan have been issued on the requisition of said trustees, and shall be transferable at the office of the City Treasurer.

Section 3. That the said Trustees shall set apart out of the profits of said Gas Works, the sum of Two per cent. per annum on the amount borrowed by virtue of this ordinance, for the purpose of paying the interest thereon, and for reimbursing the principal thereof, when the same shall become payable. Which sum of Two per cent. the said Trustees shall pay on the first day of December and the thirtieth day of June in every year, until the said loan is reconciled, the sum or sum per centum on the principal of said loan, thirty days after the same shall be due, and to no other purpose, and that the receipts thereof shall be paid over by the said Treasurer to the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund, who shall invest the same and its accumulations in the loans to the said Gas Works, or in any other loans of the City of Philadelphia, as shall be, and which is hereby specially pledged to the repayment of said loan; and any surplus remaining after the payment of said loan, shall be applied by the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund towards the payment of other loans to the said Gas Works, if any, otherwise of the funded debt of the City of Philadelphia.

Section 4. Upon taking possession of the works, pipes, &c., and appurtenances of the property of this ordinance, it shall be the duty of the Trustees of the Gas Works to make a detailed report to Councils of the property real and personal, so conveyed, and its assessed value; and the said Trustees shall have power to add works, pipes, &c., the same powers and authorities in all respects as they now have or hereafter may have, with respect to the works already intrusted to their care.

Section 5. For the purpose of enabling the Trustees of the Philadelphia Gas Works to carry out the various trusts confided to them by Ordinances of Councils, and to increase, extend, locate, and improve the Gas Works under their care, so as to meet the increasing wants of the citizens in gas-light, the said Trustees are hereby authorized and required so to regulate the price of gas and the several payments of its manufacture as they from time to time be necessary; the said price of gas to be the same in all the Wards of the City supplied by the Gas Works under the control of the Trustees.

Section 6. Anything in any other ordinance contrary to this ordinance is hereby repealed.

RESOLUTION,

Directing the Clerk of Common Council to Publish a Loan Bill.

Resolved, That the Clerk of Common Council be authorized to publish in two daily newspapers, daily, for our weeks, the ordinance presented to Common Council at a stated meeting thereof, held on the 27th day of October, 1864, entitled "An Ordinance to take possession of the Northern Liberties Gas Works, and to create a loan therefor;" and the said Clerk at the stated meeting of Councils next after the expiration of four weeks from the said publication, shall present to Councils one of each of said newspapers for every day in which the same shall have been made. 10-31-4w

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A CARD.—BELCHER & CO., PROPRIETORS OF CENTRAL EATING HOUSE AND DINING ROOMS, No. 911 CHESNUT STREET, OPPOSITE GENERAL POST OFFICE, PHILADELPHIA, PA.—Tenders his medium of the public press, to their numerous patrons and friends, their warmest thanks for their liberal support during the past season, and begs to add additional attractions and improvements, and no exertion remains to merit the continued support and patronage of the general public of Philadelphia and vicinity. 10-17-3m

EDMUND A. SOUDER & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

AND SHIP AND STEAMBO

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1864.

OVER THE RIVER.

Over the river they beckon to me—
Loved ones who've crossed to the further side;
The gleam of their snowy robes I see
But their voices are lost by the dashing tide.
There's one with ringlets of sunny gold,
And eyes—the reflection of heaven's own blue;
He crossed in the twilight gray and cold,
And the gate-mist hid him from mortal view.
We saw not the angels who met him there—
The gate of the city we could not see;
Over the river, over the river,
My brother stands waiting to welcome me!

Over the river the boatman pale
Carried another—the household pet,
Her brown curls waved in the gentle gale—
Darling Minnie, I see her yet!
She clasped on her bosom her playthings bright,
And fearlessly entered the phantom bar;
We watched the ripple from the silver sands,
And all our sunshine grew strangely dark.
We know she is safe on the farther side,
Where all the ransomed and angels be:
Over the river, the mystic river,
My childhood's idol is waiting for me.

For none return from those quiet shores
Who cross with the boatman cold and pale;
We hear the sigh of the golden oars,
And so, they have passed from our yearning heart—
They cross the stream and are gone for aye;
We may not sunder the veil apart
That hides from our vision the gates of day.
We only know that their forms are more
May sail with us o'er life's stormy sea,
Yet somewhere, I know, on the unseen shore,
They watch, and beckon, and wait for me!

And I sit and think, when the sunset's gold
Is flushing river, and hill, and shore,
I shall one day stand by the water cold,
And list for the sound of the boatman's oar.
I shall watch for a gleam of the flapping sail;
I shall hail the boat as it gains the strand;
I shall pass from sight with the boatman pale
To the better shore of the spirit land.
I shall know the loved who have gone before;
And joyfully greet will the meeting be,
When over the river, the peaceful river,
The Angel of Death shall carry me.

TWO LIVES IN ONE.

I am old now. My life has been as placid and uneventful as I could have wished; but there is one memory I possess, known to but few, which my family wish me to put before the world. In my old age I learn to submit to younger judgments, even as in my youth I submitted to my elders. In some cases extremes meet. I ask attention to my story only because it is true. Whether it is strange or not I hardly know; it is strange enough to me.

More than fifty years ago my brother Stephen and I lived together in a village about ten miles south of London, where he was in practice as a surgeon. Stephen was thirty-two, I eighteen. We had no relations but a sister, five or six years older than myself, and well married in London. Stephen was a solitary and studious man, living somewhat apart from his neighbors, and standing almost in a fatherly position towards me. Through the years we had lived together no one had thought of his marrying. Thus it was when the events I have to tell began. The house next to ours was taken by a Mr. Cameron, a feeble-looking man, rather past middle age, with one daughter, Marion by name. How shall I describe her, the most beautiful creature I ever saw? She was perhaps twenty years old; I never knew precisely. A tall, slight form, fair complexion, dark chesnut eyes and hair, and an expression more like that of an angel than a human being. Though I was much struck with her appearance, Stephen did not seem to notice it; and we might have remained unacquainted with them forever, but that he was required to help Mr. Cameron over an awkward stile opposite our house. Acquaintance once made, they soon grew familiar; for they had two tastes in common, a love of tobacco and Swedenborgianism. Many a summer evening did they pass, smoking the one and talking the other, Marion sometimes joining in, for she generally walked with them, while my chest, which was so weak at that time, kept me at home. One day they quitted Stephen at the gate, and as he entered the door I said to him,—

"How lovely Marion is! I am never tired of looking at her."

"Look at her while you may," said he; "she has not three years to live."

It was only too true. She had some dreadful complaint—aneurism, I think it was—which must carry her off in the flower of her days. Stephen told me that he had consulted the most eminent doctors without getting any hope; and the emotion, rare enough in him, that he displayed, told me he loved Marion. I said no word to him about it. I knew better; but I saw with what dreadful doubts he was perplexed. Excitement might shorten Marion's life—even an excitement as a declaration of love from him might be of material injury; and even if it did not prove so, how could he condemn himself to the prolonged torture of seeing the life of a beloved wife ebb away day by day? Besides, he did not think she cared for him. I, who had watched her ceaselessly, knew that she loved him with her whole heart. He struggled with himself fiercely; but he won the fight. He left home for some weeks, and returned, looking older and paler; but he he had learned to mention her name without his voice quivering, and to touch her hand without holding his breath hard. She was pining away under the influence of his changed manner, and I dared not help my two darlings to be happy. An unexpected aid soon came. Mr. Cameron, who was in bad health when we first saw him, died suddenly. Poor Marion's grief was terrible to see. Her father was dead, Stephen, as she thought, estranged; and there was no one else in the world who cared whether she lived or died, except myself. I brought her home with me, and was with her hourly till Mr. Cameron's funeral. How we got through that time I hardly know. Then came the necessary inquiry into his affairs. He had died, not altogether poor, but in reduced circumstances, leaving Marion an annuity that would scarcely give her the luxuries her state of health required. And where was she to live, and what to do? Stephen was the sole executor, the one adviser to whom she could look. He took two days and nights to consider, and then offered her his hand and home. At first she could not believe that his offer arose from anything but pity and compassion; but when he had told her the story of the last few months, and called me to bear witness to it, a great light seemed to come into her eyes, and a wonderful glow of love, such as I had never seen, over her face. I left them to themselves that evening, till Stephen tapped at the door of my room and told me all—nothing, in fact, but what I knew long before. In their case there was little cause for delay. Dressmaking were not the important matters in my day that they were in my grandchildren's; and Marion was married to Stephen, in her black gown, within a month of her father's funeral.

The next few months were a happy time for all of us. Marion's health improved greatly. The worried, frightened look she used to wear left her face as she recovered from the depression caused by her constant anxiety about her father, and the loss of rest she suffered in attending upon him at night. It seemed as if she was entirely recovering; and Stephen, if he did not lose his fears, at least was not constantly occupied with them. How happily we used to look forward to the future, for Stephen was beginning to save money; and how many were our day-dreams about professional eminence for him, and fashionable life in London, partly for Marion, but mostly for me. I have tried fashionable life in London since, but I never found it so happy as our days in that dear old Surrey village.

Well, our happy time did not last long. Marion caught a cough and cold as the winter came on, and was soon so ill as to be taken to London for advice. Stephen came back alone, with a weary, deathly-looking face. Marion had broken a small blood-vessel on the journey—not anything serious in itself, but ominous enough. They were to go at once to a warmer climate—not a day to be lost. Sorrowfully I packed up the necessary things, and went with Stephen to London the next day to say good-bye to Marion, who had been forbidden to go home. The same afternoon they were on board a trading vessel bound to Leghorn. Luckily, Marion was a good sailor and well used to ships, for she had made more than one voyage to Madeira with her father. Much as I wished to go with them, and much as they wished it too, it was out of the question. Stephen had saved but little money, and could hardly see how he and Marion were to live, unless he could make himself a practice somewhere among the English abroad, and his taking me also was not to be thought of. I was to live for the present with my married sister. It was very sore to part with Stephen, with whom I had lived all my life; it was almost sorer still to part with Marion, who had been more than a sister to me ever since I saw her. Stephen and I were nearly overcome with emotion; but she was calm and silent, with an intent, wistful look about her lovely face that has haunted me all my life since. I can see it now when I shut my eyes, though it is fifty years ago. Need I say that I never saw her again?

I went to my sister's house, and began the fashionable life I used to wish for. It was not all that I pictured it. It was pleasant enough to occupy me in the daytime; but at night I longed sadly for my darlings.

Stephen wrote letters full of hope, and talked of returning after spending two years in Italy. Marion, too, wrote favorable of herself, and my anxiety began to lessen. There was another reason for this at the same time—my late husband, the friend and partner of my sister's husband, was at that time beginning to pay his addresses to me; and the tender troubles of my own care made me careless of others. Summer came round again, and one day as I was half worked to death by my country house-maid, a letter arrived from Stephen. Marion's complaint was at a crisis, and a great change would take place, one way or the other, in a few days. I was to go home, not the place in order, and to ready to receive them. I did not know till afterwards that Marion had begged to be allowed to die at home, if the chances were for the worse; if it had been for the better, there would have been no reason for her staying abroad.

Well, I went home, arranged everything, and waited for them. The days passed (the usual interval) and no letters came, and I supposed they were travelling slowly to avoid fatigue. On the day five weeks after I had received the last letter I was sitting alone, rather late in the evening, when a quick step sounded in the road outside, and Stephen came to the gate, opened it, entered the house, and sat down in silence. He was dressed as usual, and looked tired and travel-stained; but there was no sorrow in his face, and I felt sure that Marion must be safe. I said him where the was. He said she was not with him.

"Have you left her in Italy?" I asked.

"She is dead," he answered, without a shadow of emotion.

"How—Where?" I was beginning to question him, but he stopped me.

"Give me something to eat and drink," he said. "I have walked from London, and I want to sleep."

I brought him what he wanted. He bade me good night, and as I saw he wished it, I left him and went to bed, full of grief, but even more of wonder that he, who truly loved his wife if ever man did, could speak of her not a month after her death without his voice faltering or his face changing in the least. "To-morrow will solve the question," I said to myself as, weary with crying, I fell sleep coming over me. But to-morrow did not solve the question. He told me as before, without emotion, what he wished me to know, and from that moment we spoke no more on the subject. In every respect but this he was my own Stephen of old,—as kind and thoughtful as ever, only altered by a rather absent and abstracted manner. I thought at first that he was stunned by his loss, and would realize it most painfully afterwards; but months passed on without a change. He used Marion's chair, or things of her work, or sat opposite to her drawings without seeming to notice them; indeed, it was as if he had dropped out of his life entirely, and left him as he was before he knew her. The only difference was that he, naturally a man of sedentary habits, took a great deal of exercise, and I knew that he kept laudanum in his bed-room.

At this time my lover was pressing me to marry him, and with much difficulty I consented to tell Stephen about it, though I had no intention of leaving him. To my surprise he seemed pleased. I told him that I would never leave him alone, nor for all the husbands in the world; but he would not hear me.

"I think it is your duty to marry him, Margaret," he said. "You love him, and he evidently loves you, and you have no right to sacrifice him to me."

"My first duty is to you, Stephen. I will not leave you alone."

"I see that I must explain to you," he said, after a pause. "When you leave me I shall not be alone."

"Who will be with you?" I asked, wondering.

"Marion."

I started as if I had been shot, for I thought he must surely be mad; but he continued, quite calmly and, as usual, without emotion:—

"She died at mid-day. Till night I do not know what I did. I felt stunned and broken and dying myself; but at last, worn out as I was with watching and sitting up, I fell asleep; and by God's mercy she came to me in my dreams, and told me to be comforted. The next night she came again, and from that time to this has never failed me. Then I felt that it was my duty to live; that if my life was valueless to myself, it was not so to you, so I came home. I dare say it is only a freak of my imagination. Perhaps I even produce an illusion by an effort of my will; but however that is, it has saved me from going mad or killing myself. How does she come? Always as she was in that first summer that we spent here, or in our early time in Italy; always cheerful and beautiful, always alone, always dressed as she used to dress, talking as she used to talk—not an angel, but herself. Sometimes we go through a whole day of pleasure, sometimes she only comes and goes; but no night has ever yet been without her; and indeed I think that her visits are longer and dearer as I draw nearer to her side again. I sometimes ask myself which of my two lives is the real one. I ask myself now, and cannot answer. I should think that the other was, if it were not that while I am in this I recollect the other, and while I am in the other I know nothing beyond. And this is why my sorrow is not like that of others in my position. I know that no night will pass without my seeing her; for my health is good enough, and I never fail to sleep. Sleeplessness is the only earthly evil I dread, now you are provided for. Do not think me hard to you in not having told you of this before. It is too sacred a thing to be spoken of without necessity. Now write to your husband that is to be, and tell him to come here."

I did so, and the preparations for my marriage began. Stephen was very kind; but his thoughts wandered further and further day by day. I spoke to a doctor, a friend of his, about him, but it seemed that nothing really ailed him. I longed, almost to pain, to ask him more about Marion; but he never gave me an opportunity. If I approached the subject he turned the talk in another direction, and my old habits of submission to him prevented me from going on. Then came my wedding-day. Stephen gave me away, and sat by my side at the breakfast. He seemed to hang over me more tenderly than ever, as he put me into the carriage and took leave of me.

The last thing I did as I leaned out of the carriage-window was to tell him to be sure to be my first visitor in my own home.

"No, Margaret," he said, with a sad smile. "Say good-by to me now; my work is done."

Scarcely understanding what he said, I bade him good-by; and it was not till my husband asked me what he meant that I remembered his strange look and accent. I then felt half frightened about him; but the novelty of my first visit abroad made me forget my fears.

The rest is soon told. The first letter I received from England said that on the very morning after my marriage he had been found stiff and cold in his bed. He had died without pain, the doctor said, with his right hand clasping his left arm above the wrist, and holding firmly, even in death, a circlet of Marion's hair.

Smart Children.

I do not fancy precocious children, for the very reason that they are almost always in some abnormal physical condition. It isn't natural for a child to be precocious. A healthy, right kind of a child is foolish and unredeeming at best. You have to plant yourself plump against their iron little wills and stout muscles, with a still stouter will and stronger muscle. When you reason with them your arguments meet shoal logic. The verses you teach them and the bright sayings they retail are always pert memorializings.

The whole, natural, characteristic life of a child is noisy, rollicking, kicking, tumbling, bruising, crashing, breaking. You endure their savage presence for the hope you have in them. You love them far more for what they will be than for what they are to you. No: I do not want any of your proper children. Deportment is more often than examination to their nature. Original sin shows itself before pride and judgment in them. Their first falsehood is as sure as their first tooth, and the best of them are jealous and envious little reprobates.

I would rather start to train a strong-willed child, with a healthy body, one decidedly of earth, earthy, than one of your children over-freighted with spirit. Some years ago I watched, with unwearied earnestness, over the fragile form of a little one who gave promise of a rare and beautiful soul-life. He left me. He did not die to me. He simply passed out of sight. The immortal in his nature so far outweighed the mortal, that his passage from time to eternity seemed to me only like the fading away of a beautiful vision; and even to this day I feel like stretching out my arms after some unreal thing, which, in the shape of a wonderful child, cajoled me into the belief that I was the mother of that beautiful boy.

I have no reason to believe that any angel children have since lodged with me unawares; but true to my theory, I rejoice in the rough, hardy bodies of my little ones, fearing not so much lest they should not be comely and graceful, as that I may fail to keep their bodies and souls in harmony with God's natural and Divine laws.—*Correspondence Springfield Republican.*

—In Paris alone there are at this moment no less than sixty thousand men who have no other religion or creed than that of *spiritisme*, or, as we call it, "spiritualism." There the belief is as thoroughly organized a system as any sect of the Christian religion. It has its disciples, its priests, its altars, &c., as well as its papers, reviews, publications of all sorts, with editors and booksellers of its own.

DRAMATIC JOTTINGS.

—Rossini has sent ten thousand francs to the poor of Pesaro, his native city.

—Ferlenti, the celebrated violoncellist, is playing in London.

—Arabella Goddard is about to give two concerts in Paris on her way to Italy.

—A new opera called *Johanna of Flanders* has been successfully produced at Wiesbaden.

—A Signora Garibaldi, who claims to be a niece of the great Italian hero, is giving concerts in London.

—*Estelle* has been revived at Drury Lane Theatre, with Miss Lydia as the "Moor" and Creswick as "Elgin."

—A new play on the *The Orange Girl* has been produced at the Queen's Theatre. It is said Leslie's song and Hughes' scenery to be splendid.

—The new Royal English Opera Company has begun its operations at Covent Garden Theatre, with Auber's *Masaniello*, by which was favorably received.

—A new song, by Mrs. Alfred Tennyson, the Laureate's wife, entitled "The Arma Rimini," has been published in London. It has been set to music by the same lady.

—A national concert was given by the Prince and Princess of Wales during their late visit to Copenhagen. Gade conducted, and the programme was made up entirely of Danish music.

—Operettas, or chamber operas, are becoming very popular in London. Balfe's *Sleeping Queen*, at the Royal Gallery of Illustration, is to be followed by *The Sergeant's Legacy*, a new operetta by McFarren.

—Pepita Oliva, a popular singer of the Berlin Royal Opera House, has renounced the stage forever, and has entered into a matrimonial alliance with an *attache* at the British Embassy in that city.

—A choral festival was held lately in Bangor Cathedral. Some five hundred or six hundred voices took part in it. At another, at Lichfield, there were fourteen hundred singers. The music selected ranged between Tallis and Sir F. Ousley.

—A new comedy, called *Woodcock's Little Game*, produced at the St. James, London, introduces Mr. Charles Matthews in a situation of some little difficulty, and Mrs. Matthews as a stout, fluttering, hysterical mother-in-law.

—A new farce, by J. M. Martin, has been produced at the Haymarket Theatre. It is called *On the Sly*, and turns upon a little matrimonial infidelity between "M. Dibbitts," a clerk, and his wife. Buckstone, as "Dibbitts," was received with great favor.

—Several concerts of interest will be given in this city before long. Cordier, the delightful little prima donna, will appear in the concert-room, and among pianists we shall have an opportunity of hearing Pattison, Sanderson, Pease, and Gottschalk.

—Titiens has been presented by citizens of Birmingham with a diamond ring, as an acknowledgment for her kindness in taking the part assigned to Madame Ruderdorff in the ora orio of *Elijah*, at the Birmingham Festival, when that lady was suddenly attacked by illness.

—Mr. Benedict's *Rose of Erin*, with the libretto entirely remade, is to be given at the Theatre Lyrique during the winter, with Madame Miolan-Carvalho for its heroine. *Mireille* will also be reproduced there, with important rearrangements and alterations by its author.

—The Pyne and Harrison opera troupe is again to give performances in London, having secured for the leading novelty the new opera, *Roland*, by the French composer, Mermet. This composer has ready a new three-act opera called *Pierrot Pendu*, words and music by himself.

—The Welsh Eisteddfod was held this year at Llandudno, the principal composition performed being *The Siege of Harlech*, by a composer named Lawrence. Llandudno is a favorite watering-place on the coast of North Wales, but in easy access from Liverpool.

—It is curious to remark the number of Jews who have of latter years fascinated the world by their musical genius—Strauss, Meyerbeer, Henri Herz, Mendelssohn, Schunoff, Halevy, were all Jews, as is Offenbach, whose sparkling and popular opera, *Orphee aux Enfers*, indicates so much musical genius. Rachel was also a Jewess.

—Willie Pape continues to give his "recitals" in England. A recent critic remarks, that "with all his consummate skill in evoking from his instrument the softest and most thrilling tones, or singularly luscious sonorousness of some splendid chord, there was a charming plasticity both of feature and manner—a modest abnegation of self—which contrasted favorably with the eccentric and self-complacent demeanor of better known, perhaps, though not better, older performers."

—The new opera house in Chicago will seat about 2500 people, and the stage and dressing-rooms will be so thoroughly warmed, that a Chicago journal says:—"We shall have no more shivering and blue-lipped 'Normas,' 'Rosinas,' and Countesses' to chatter arias, and tenori and bassi will lose the necessity of tearing their passions to tatters to keep them warm." Mr. Grau is to be lessee of the house, as well as those in Cincinnati and St. Louis.

—The opera house at Baden Baden is owned and managed by M. Benazet, the same man who lines the gambling tables, and who is, in fact, far more important than the Grand Duke himself. It is a neat little edifice, always well and fashionably attended, and enlisting the services of very good if not of the first-class singers. Colson, so well known in this city, was the prima donna last year. Both French and Italian operas are given, and the programme for the season just past—from the 15th of July to the 1st of September—included the operas *Le Domtteur, Richard Cœur de Lion, Joconde, Zampa, Dame Blanche, La Fille du Regiment*, and a few others—making in all fifteen French and five Italian operas for the season.

—The *Independence Belge* gives the following particulars of the amounts received by various artists for the re-sults of single performances. Malibran at Drury Lane received £150 each night. The same price was paid to Lablache for two performances. Grisi at New York received £100 for one performance, and shortly after obtained £2400 as the result of one night's entertainment in London. Taglioni received £100 for every performance at Hamburg, and at her second benefit at St. Petersburg she realized the extravagant sum of £8100, in addition to a magnificent present of diamond ornaments made her by the Czar.

—A new three-act play, which is criticized as "long and tiresome," yet containing many fine poetical passages, has been produced at the Sadler's Wells Theatre, London. It is by a Mr. Buchanan, and is called *The Witch-Finder*. The hero of the story is an aged witch-finder at Salem, Massachusetts, near the close of the seventeenth century, who, having brought many old women to death on a charge of witchcraft, is punished at last by having his own daughter accused and convicted. He is half an enthusiast, half a plotting impostor, and is surrounded by conventional Puritans.

—The plot of Meyerbeer's latest opera, *L'Africaine*, or *Vasco de Gama*, as it will be called on the bills, is as follows:—

"Vasco de Gama, returning from his first voyage to Africa with a cargo of negroes is ship-wrecked. Two slave of the negroes wife saved—Selika, an African queen, and Quilma, ex-queen of Madagascar, a long time in love with King Nadama and his widow. Vasco is recognized by a former friend, and is having, for his skill, and the sentence is commuted to him in an order of basic voices, which is the most favorable air in the first act. In the second act Vasco is in prison, but he finds means to escape. In the third The latter wishes to kill him during his sleep, but the Queen, who loves Vasco, alters a cry and saves him. In the third act Vasco has obtained permission to return to Africa to prosecute his discoveries; Selika is in chains, for he is again shipwrecked, and thrown on the coast of Madagascar. Here is a change of scenery. Selika is mistress here in place of being a slave, she will crown Vasco if he loves her; if she will put him to death. At the end however, she abandons her plans, and resolves she will die. To carry her resolution into effect, she goes to sleep under the upas-tree while singing adieu to Vasco.

"The Gift of the Gab."

Sir Robert Peel, on more than one occasion, invited Mr. Stephenson to Drayton. He refused at first, from indisposition, to "mix in fine company," but ultimately went. On one occasion an animated discussion took place between himself and Dr. Buckland, on one of his favorite theories as to the formation of coal. But the result was that Dr. Buckland, a much greater master of tongue fence than Stephenson, completely silenced him. Next morning, before breakfast, when he was walking in the grounds, deeply pondering, Sir William Follet came up and asked him what he was thinking about. "Why, Sir William, I am thinking over that argument I had with Buckland last night. I know I am right, and that, if I had only the command of words which he has, I'd have beaten him." "Let me know all about it," said Sir William, "and I'll see what I can do for you."

The two sat down in an arbor, when the astute lawyer made himself thoroughly acquainted with the points of the case, entering into it with all the zeal of an advocate about to plead the dearest interests of his client. After he had mastered the subject, Sir William rose up, rubbing his hands with glee. "Now I am ready for him." Sir Robert Peel was made acquainted with the plot, and adroitly introduced the subject of the controversy after dinner. The result was, that in the argument that followed the man of science was overcome by the man of law, and Sir William Follet had at all points the mastery over Dr. Buckland. "What do you say, Mr. Stephenson?" asked Sir Robert, laughing. "Why," said he, "I will only say this:—That, of all powers above and under the earth, there seems to me to be no power so great as the gift of gab."—*Men Who Have Risen.*

THEATRICAL SLANG.

An English writer, Mr. Hotten, has published a "Dictionary of Slang," in which, however, the London *Review* thinks that justice is not done to theatrical slang. In proof of this, the reviewer gives the following instances of the use of French and other foreign phrases in current theatrical criticism:—"Theatrical slang, technicalities, and swapper are not confined to professionals and professional journals; they creep into theatrical notices. Reports of performances, hurriedly written late at night, are not generally pure models of English composition. The first word is chosen as her them the last word, and the whole phrases are imported from the green-room. A successful performance is described as 'a hit likely to create a *furore*,' or the poet is said to be 'at home' or to have 'a call,' or to be a 'sensation'—though sensation is an old slang term for a glass of gin. A lady who forgot her part is said to have 'stuck,' or to be a *débutante* if she made her first appearance; if the applause is so great that the actors walk before the curtain, they are said to have been 'honored with calls;' if the piece is considered good, it is said to be 'likely to draw,' or to be 'a draw;' if the elocution of any actor is somewhat pompous, he is said to 'have combined it;' if the piece is short and funny, it is called a 'screaming farce,' and if it is short and tragedy, it is called a *'comedietta'* or *'petite comedie.'*

"When mongrel language like this is used by journalists, we can hardly wonder that managers are encouraged to mix up the warmed-up French dishes presented at most of our theatres more seldom disguised in the cooking. Our dramas is not only French in origin and construction, but its characters generally retain their French titles. These titles are often terrible stumbling-blocks to the actors. We have heard fourteen different pronunciations of the word '*Monsieur*' in one piece, in one night, at one theatre. The cheapness of bad translations may partly account for this slovenly transplanting of dramas, but the one determination to use Anglo-French-Argot-slang is shown in every corner of our playbills. If three or four female dancers come on to caper a few minutes, this is called a '*divertissement*;' if a burnpipe, a comic song, and a solo on the trombone are thrown in as a make-weight between the pieces, they are called collectively a *'melange,'* and sometimes, by way of variety, an *'olio' mixte.'* A gentleman is never addressed as sir, he is always '*Monsieur*' or '*Monsieu*,' according to the fancy of the speaker, and a lady is always '*Madame*,' '*Mad'mazelle*,' or '*Miss Nelly*'—the latter being an abbreviation almost as vulgar as '*Mesdames*' or '*Messieurs*' (pronounced 'John Vere') in the Sarah Jane sense of such half-translated grammar, and *Henri* was never known to be written HENRY, or pronounced otherwise than '*Hongri*.' A bagpipe cannot be introduced on the stage without being called '*cornu musa*,' and a penny whistle in the same slang becomes a '*pastoral tibia*.' A thumb-tie-ringer is a '*prestidigitateur*,' a conjuring conference is a 'medium,' or an 'ombrist or spiritualist;' a successful entertainment is never visited by crowds, it is always 'patronized by the *elite* of society;' a singing-head, as vulgar and obvious as the old Bartholomew fair doll-trick, is called an '*Anthropoglutæus*;' a youthful actor is sometimes called an 'infant prodigy,' sometimes a 'juvenile Roscius;' a tawny actor from the West Indies, or from the Southern States of America, is called an 'African Roscius;' a man who plays upon the banjo and dances, is called a 'negro delineator;' and a woman like Miss Menken, the female "Mazeppa," who trades upon her impudence, is called 'a gifted creature.' This language is common both with managers and journalists. A manager is either 'a popular caterer,' or 'a daring *entrepreneur*;' an old actor is sometimes called 'a veteran.' It is fashionable to say that Shakespeare's plays 'keep the stage,' and that the *Colleen Bawn* 'has had a long run.' If a piece is not very fresh and new, to 'drag,' if it is long, it is said to want 'cutting.'

"Actors will think nothing of calling 'Hamlet's' great soliloquies 'bits of fat,' or speaking of 'King Lear' as 'a heavy father.' Any action on the stage is known as 'business,' sometimes shortened to 'biz.' Painting the face for any particular character is known 'making up,' and the paint is generally called 'war paint.' If the theatre, or 'house,' as it is more technically termed, is badly attended, his is called a 'frost;' or if it is filled with orders, or 'bits of paper,' as they are termed, it is said to be 'well papered.' Shakspeare during geniuses take a higher flight than this, and we remember an advertisement of 'Tom Sayers' Champion Circus,' in which it was said 'the fabric is daily and nightly warmed by not less than four thousand delighted spectators, consisting of rank, wealth, and beauty.'

"The technicalities proper to the stage—the terms used in speaking of the various parts of a theatre, can barely be classed as slang, until they are used unprofessionally. It is very necessary that theatrical workmen should have fixed names for the materials called upon to 'work.' When they speak of 'sky-borders,' 'flats,' 'wings,' 'floats,' 'counter-weights,' 'flies,' 'vamp-traps,' 'heavy-sets,' &c., they are only using the recognized language of their craft. The call-boy who says 'overture's on, gen'lemen,' and the manager who tells the prompter to 'ring up,' are not creators of slang—that task is left for the audience to perform. The audience is generally very willing to perform it. When the upper scenery interferes with the gallery visitors, there is always some sharp youth to shout out 'lower the blue;' and the technicalities about the 'prompt,' and the 'O. P.' side of the theatre are supposed to be learnt by every body.... A penny-a-liner, writing an account of a theatrical accident, once described a witness as 'a gentleman who sold fried fish on the prompt side of the house.'"

PROPOSALS.

QUARTERMASTER'S DEPARTMENT,
PHILADELPHIA, PA., November 18, 1864.

Sealed Proposals will be received at this office until 12 o'clock M., on TUESDAY, November 22, 1864, for the immediate delivery at the United States Storehouse, Hanover street, west of the following articles, viz.:—

2000 (two thousand) Wagon fronts.

All of the above described to be of the best quality, and subject to the inspection of an inspector appointed on the part of the Government.

Bidders will state price, both in writing and figures, and the amount or quantity of each article bid for, and the time of delivery.

Each bid must be guaranteed by two responsible persons, whose signatures must be appended to the guarantee and certified to as being good and sufficient security for the amount involved, by the United States District Judge, Attorney, or Collector, or other public officer, otherwise the bid will not be considered.

The right is reserved to reject all bids deemed too high and no bid from a defaulting contractor will be received.

By order of Colonel HERMAN BIGGS, Chief Quartermaster.

GEORGE R. ORME,
Captain and A. Q. M.

11-18-3t

OFFICE DEPOT COMMISSARY OF SUBSISTENCE, No. 233 "G" street
WASHINGTON, D. C., November 16, 1864

Sealed Proposals, in duplicate, for Five Hundred (500) Tons of good merchantable baled Hay, will be received at this office until Monday, Nov. 28, 1864, at 12 o'clock M.

Bids must be accompanied by an oath of allegiance (unless the bidder has one on file in this office) and the usual guarantee signed by not less than two responsible persons, whose sufficiency must be certified to by the official certificate of the Clerk of the nearest District Court, or of the United States Attorney.

The Hay must be securely baled, and delivered in Washington or Alexandria, free of all expense to the Department, as may be required. It will be rigidly inspected before it is accepted, and none but good merchantable Hay will be received.

Further information may be made most at once entering contract, and give bonds equal in amount to one-half of the sum to be received on the contract, signed by the contractor and both of his guarantors.

All bids must be made in duplicate, and no bid will be considered unless accompanied by the guarantee.

The right to reject proposals is reserved by the Government.

Bidders must be present at the opening of the bids to respond to their names.

The delivery of the Hay must commence within fifteen (15) days from the execution of the contract, and be completed within twenty (20) days thereafter, January 1, 1865.

Upon the completion of the contract, the Hay will be paid for in such funds as the Government may furnish.

Bills must be endorsed "Proposals for Hay," and be addressed to

E. T. BRIDGES,
Captain C. S. V.

11-18-3t

HORSES! HORSES! HORSES!
QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
FORT DIVISION,
WASHINGTON, November 10, 1864.

Horses suitable for Artillery and Cavalry service will be purchased at Giesboro Depot, in open market, till December 1, 1864.

Horses will be delivered to Captain L. Lowry Moore A. Q. M., and be subjected to the usual Government inspection before being accepted.

Price of Cavalry Horses, $165 each.
Price of Artillery Horses, 180 each.
Payment will be made for six (6) grand mare.

JAMES A. ECKIN,
Colonel in charge First Division,
Quartermaster-General's Office.

11-11-3t

MILITARY NOTICES.

BOUNTY FOR MARINES.—WANTED for the United States Marine Corps, able-bodied men to perform the duties of a soldier at our Navy Yards, and on board United States ships-of-war on foreign stations.

Term of service, Four Years.
Better compensation than the army.
ALL THE LOCAL BOUNTIES paid upon enlistment.
Marines receive Prize Money.
For all further information apply at the Recruiting Rendezvous,
No. 311 S. FRONT Street, below Spruce Street, between the hours of 9 and 5 o'clock.

C. G. McCAWLEY,
Major and Recruiting Officer.

and-tf

FURLOUGHS.

Officers and soldiers visiting the city on furloughs, needing SWORDS AND OTHER MILITARY EQUIPMENTS, Are invited to the extensive MANUFACTURING ESTABLISHMENT OF

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Made to order at the shortest notice, which for richness and magnificence challenge competition, no other house in the country combining the MANUFACTURING JEWELER WITH THE PRACTICAL SWORD MAKER. 1-6

PROPOSALS.

CHIEF QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE,
DEPOT OF WASHINGTON,
WASHINGTON, D. C., January 4, 1864.

All dealers in Dry Goods, Hardware, Lumber, Leather, Office Furniture, Harness, and saddlery, are requested to send to this office, on the MONDAY of each week, a sealed proposal or list, in duplicate, of the articles they are prepared to furnish to this depot at the 4 notice, with the price of each marked in plain figures, so that, in case the exigencies of the service require it, the article or articles can be obtained without delay, at the lowest price.

Dealers wishing to sell to this depot will be required to furnish the list punctually every Monday morning.

All bills to be rendered every 30 days.

Brigadier-General and Chief Quartermaster,
Depot of Washington.

11 1

OFFICE CHIEF QUARTERMASTER,
CINCINNATI, OHIO, November 11, 1864.

Proposals are invited by the undersigned until FRIDAY, November 25, 1864, at 12 o'clock M., for furnishing the following articles, for clothing troops stationed within various Indian tribes:—

CLASS No. 1.

MACKINAW BLANKETS, CAPS, AND SHIRTING.

1,500 pairs 2½ pt. White Mackinaw Blankets, to measure 60 by 72 inches, and weigh 5 pounds.
2,000 pairs 2½ pt. White Mackinaw Blankets, to measure 54 by 66 inches, and weigh 5 pounds.
800 pairs 2½ pt. White Mackinaw Blankets, to measure 48 by 60 inches, and weigh 5 pounds.
700 pairs 2½ pt. White Mackinaw Blankets, to measure 42 by 56 inches, and weigh 4¾ pounds.
200 pairs 3 pt. White Mackinaw Blankets, to measure 52 by 46 inches, and weigh 5 pounds.
200 pairs 3 pt. Scarlet Mackinaw Blankets, to measure 54 by 66 inches, and weigh 6 pounds.
200 pairs 2 pt. Scarlet Mackinaw Blankets, to measure 48 by 60 inches, and weigh 5½ pounds.
200 pairs 2½ pt. Green Mackinaw Blankets, to measure 54 by 66 inches, and weigh 6 pounds.
100 pairs 2½ pt. Green Mackinaw Blankets, to measure 48 by 60 inches, and weigh 5½ pounds.
100 pairs 2½ pt. Indigo Blue Mackinaw Blankets, to measure 60 by 72 inches, and weigh 10 pounds.
200 pairs 2 pt. Indigo Blue Mackinaw Blankets, to measure 54 by 66 inches, and weigh 6 pounds.
200 pairs 2½ pt. Indigo Blue Mackinaw Blankets, to measure 48 by 60 inches, and weigh 5½ pounds.
100 pairs 3½ pt. Indigo Blue Mackinaw Blankets, to measure 60 by 72 inches, and weigh 8 pounds.
200 pairs 2½ pt. Genuine Blue Mackinaw Blankets, to measure 54 by 66 inches, and weigh 6 pounds.
200 pairs 2 pt. Genuine Blue Mackinaw Blankets, to measure 48 by 60 inches, and weigh 5 pounds.
200 pairs 3½ pt. Genuine Blue Mackinaw Blankets, to measure 60 by 72 inches, and weigh 8½ pounds.
1,200 yards Fancy Plaid Blue Cloth.
1,000 do do do Green Cloth.
1,000 do do do Black Cloth.
1,000 do Gray Flat Blue Cloth.
1,000 do do Green Cloth.
1,000 do Extra Flat Green Cloth.
2,000 do do Blue Cloth.
2,000 do do do Scarlet Cloth.
2,000 do do do Scarlet Cloth.
100 dozen 8 4 Wool Shawls.
100 do 6 4 do
1,000 pounds Linen Thread (No. 40.)
1,500 do Cotton Thread.
5 gross Worsted Gartering.
25,000 yards Calico.
20,000 do Merrimac.
10,000 do Tuckey Red.
10,000 do Blue Denims.
10,000 do Cambrics.
15,000 do Brown Drilling.
10,000 do Bed Ticking.
1,000 do Satteens.
2,000 do Kentucky Jeans.
10,000 do Osnaburgs.
25,000 do Unbleached Domestic Sheeting.
7,000 do Bleached do do
2,000 do Checks, stripes, and Plaids.
5,000 do Flannels, assorted.
6,000 do Plaid Linseys.
1,000 pounds Brown Shirting Twine.
500 do do Cotton Mattoe.
2,000 Flannel Shirts.
2,500 Calico Shirts.
500 dozen Plaid Madras Handkerchiefs.
200 do do Linen do

CLASS NO. 2.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

250 Frock Coats, Indigo Blue Broadcloth.
200 Frock Coats, do do do
200 Vests, do do
200 do Pants.
250 Blue Satinet Frock Coats.
250 do Pants.
250 Steel-mixed Satinet Frock Coats.
100 do do Pants.
250 Cadet mixed Satinet Frock Coats.
250 do do Pants.
250 do do Vests.

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HARDWARE, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, ETC.

1,500 pounds Brass Kettles.
100 nests Japanned Boilers.
200 Camp Kettles.
40 dozen 2 quart Tin Pans.
60 do 4 do do
125 do Tin Cups.
200 do Sauce Pans.
200 do Fish Hooks.
250 do Fish Lines.
100 do Coarse Tooth Combs.
50 do Fine Tooth Combs.
25 do Scissors.
25 do Shears.
25 do Awls.
25 do Grubbing Hoes.
25 do Hand-Saw Files.
1,000 Spring Paper.
50 dozen Basting Spoons.
100 do Iron Table Spoons.
25 do Axes, to weigh 4½ to 5½ lbs. each.
50 do Half Axes, Handled, to weigh 3½ lbs.
50 do Tin Buckets.
10 do Spades, Ames No. 2.
10 do Shovels, Ames No. 2.

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Evening Telegraph

A DAILY AFTERNOON NEWSPAPER.

OFFICE No. 108 S. THIRD STREET.

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To Advertisers.

Owing to the great increase in the Circulation of The Evening Telegraph, compelling us to go to press at an early hour, we respectfully request that advertisements may be handed in as soon as possible. If possible, to ensure them an insertion in all of our editions

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1864.

GRANT AND LEE.

The Richmond correspondent of the London *Times* has written in terms which justify the policy of General GRANT, and reveal the weakness of LEE. He compares LEE to a skilful, one-armed prize fighter, fighting with a big bully with two arms, stronger, taller, more active, and keener-sighted than himself. He says it is impossible for LEE to know if GRANT's demonstrations, whether they threaten Richmond on the extreme Federal right, or the Southside railroad on the extreme Federal left, are feints or realities; and that, from the configuration of the ground, it is almost impossible for LEE to cut GRANT's extended lines in any vital place. The writer likewise calls attention to the fact that much of LEE's army is half worn out, while GRANT's has been recuperated with rest. He argues that LEE's army and Richmond are safe only if HOOD succeeds in the West. The letter is dated October 18; and it is easy to remember how the hopes entertained then at Richmond of HOOD's success have been dashed to the earth by that officer's failure and repulse. Indeed, the whole letter of the correspondent dwells upon facts which are as congratulatory to General GRANT as they are depressing to LEE.

CHASE ON THE UNION VICTORY.

Hon. SALMON P. CHASE, one of the finest minds in our country, has worked hard in favor of the re-election of ABRAHAM LINCOLN. When the certainty of the triumph of principle over so-called policy was known to have been achieved, he addressed the citizens of Cincinnati at Mozart Hall.

Speaking of the effect of the immense majorities in the loyal North upon the Rebels, he says:—

"This victory will assure the Rebels that they "have nothing to hope for from divisions in the "loyal States. They will no longer tax the "tottering unction to their souls, that by division "among us they may conquer. Every Rebel "officer, civil and military, and every Rebel sol-"dier, will have the news of this great victory, "and it will take from him one-half his strength; "while every Union soldier, having participated "themselves in this great exhibition of the people's "hearing the result announced, will feel that "they are twice too men they were before. So "that while victory divides the Rebel strength, "it doubles ours."

With calm clearness he thus announces the great principles which the American people have asserted at the polls at the last election. The effect which it will have upon the European powers is clearly demonstrated by him in the following terse sentences:—

"They will feel in their inmost convictions, "that a people who could vote and decide as this "people has done, cannot be divided in any "legitimate object they undertake. Even our "enemies will be obliged to respect the majesty "of the people of America."

Speaking of the political effect of the re-election of Mr. LINCOLN, he maintains that he stands on a little platform of his own creation:—

"What else do we gain? We gain the oppor-"tunity for Mr. LINCOLN to apply in practice that "little platform which he made."

Mr. CHASE here read the proclamation at which our Copperhead opponents take so much exception, generally known by its title of 'To whom it may concern." Continuing, he says:—

"This is a little platform of itself; a little plat-"form with big ideas. What they are? First, "peace, we all want. Second, the integrity of the "Union. Third, freedom for all; the abandon-"ment of slavery."

As a financier, all parties acknowledge that Mr. CHASE has no equal. Years of deep research and practical experience have perfected his judgment in connection with this important branch of Government. On this department he is authority, and he declares that

"It pledges the Government to give uniform "currency to the whole people. There were, at "the time this Administration went into power, "and at the time the duties of the Treasury De-"partment devolved upon me, some sixteen hun-"dred banks in the country, deriving their powers "from different States, and in different modes—"all issuing paper which passed for money "variously secured.

"It was necessary, therefore, while you made "preparations for removing these to substitute "another. In judgment it would not have been "a practical policy. In this the President con-"curred with me, that it was for the people to "establish a national banking system so that if "the necessities of any community required the "facilities of banking, those who had capital "could organize and invest in United States "bonds, and then pledge these bonds with the "Federal Government and obtain a currency "upon it which would circulate everywhere with "perfect security."

He says that the re-election of Mr. LINCOLN has secured a pledge of the continuance of the system.

In concluding his able address, he says:—

"Now, I take no particular pleasure in being "called Greenbacks." (Laughter.) I don't think "it a bad name. But then Greenbacks were "not the end of my design, by a long ways. If "I were carrying out this plan, as I hope and "trust it will be carried out, and as our platform "pledges the Administration to it, the time will "not be remote when, supported properly by Con-"gress and the people, every dollar in Green-"backs will be made equivalent to a dollar in "gold."

Let us devoutly say, "God grant the consummation!"

THE LAW OF PROGRESS.

It is a common remark nowadays that "history repeats itself." There is truth in the proverb, but it does not argue that human affairs go backward. One nation, in its forward march from a condition of barbarism, must go through the stages which have marked the career of earlier nations in their gradual progress to civilization. The American Colonies did not, it is true, depart from an absolutely primitive point in social and political development. They had a most inestimable advantage in this respect. The adventurers who settled them came hither from highly cultivated communities.

They had been accustomed in England, and Holland, and other parts of the Old World, to a very advanced state of civil education and refinement, and they only sought in this hemisphere a more complete kind of political freedom than even the freest nations of Europe had then attained to. In their efforts to reach that before undiscovered bourne, from which it is to be hoped no traveler will ever return, or, in other words, retrograde, they were bound to re-enact some of the scenes and processes of disorder and fluctuation which have attended, and will for ever attend, the growth of every new association of people, from the chrysalis state of social organization to that of full and perfect exfoliation.

It is, therefore, idle to say that, because we are now passing through some of the phases of change which have signalized the nascent condition of the ancient empires, such as Greece, Rome, Carthage, Germany, France, and Great Britain, we are consequently retrogressing. These vicissitudes are incidental to all forms of growth and development, both in the physical and moral world. They are only the vibrations which denote the fact of progress, just as the "growing pains," as they are familiarly called, to which the child is subject, and about which he so ignorantly and bitterly complains to his mother. And to take a still higher illustration, we would ask the student of history to point us to a single case of national progress that has not experienced the temporary drawbacks and recessions which have been, at the time, interpreted as signs of decay and dissolution, though they have afterwards proved to have been but the natural throes of a steady, strong, and healthy advance towards another and better stage of maturity.

We are told now that in the progress of the present civil war we are repeating history, in the overthrow of the previously established order of things. But is that charge true? Is anything that should have been previously established, and is really worth preserving, being overthrown? As regards the institution of slavery, we all know that it was not, originally, planted on these shores by the colonists. English cupidity inflicted the curse upon us in the beginning, and we have ever since shielded ourselves behind that fact, whenever we were reproached with the glaring inconsistency of founding a government on the doctrine that "all men are created equal," and yet holding in bondage millions of men of a different race.

We know, moreover, that there were great differences of opinion in the Convention that framed the Constitution of the United States as to the provisions of that instrument, and that those differences were so powerfully operative at the period, that several of the original thirteen States long hesitated before they ratified the Constitution. The whole thirteen States came into the Union at last in spite of their discordance as to particular conditions of the compact; and it was understood and expressed, at the time, in the preamble of the Constitution itself, that the connection should be indissoluble, save by the vote of a majority, not of the States, but of the whole people of all the United States.

Well, that condition of the compact holds good to-day, notwithstanding the political changes which a majority of the people of the Confederation are now resolved upon. Their will in the matter is the supreme law. The Southern States are legally concluded against protest by the solemn engagement of their own progenitors and founders, and they cannot rightfully go back on that engagement. But if this were not based on a sound principle of social and civil law, the Southern States, or their people, as a minority in the controversy, should go down, for the simple reason that they have, in making war on the National Government, not only forfeited their legal rights, but substituted by that act the law of war in the place of the law of peace. If, then, they go down, they must blame themselves.

In short, there is a law of progress in this world which no human compacts and covenants can oppose or defeat. That law is the law of God. He has ordained that this New World shall be the theatre on which He means to develop the highest state of social happiness to which man can attain in this sphere of being, and He intends that one of the conditions of that problem shall be personal freedom to all men of all races.

THE CHRISTENING OF THE CANADIAN CONFEDERATION.

The people of the Provinces are still debating on the proper appellation to be given to their Confederation, and seem to think there is a great deal in a name, particularly when it is four or five syllables long. Albertania has been suggested, and Britannica also, as contrasts to Borelia, Canadia, Vesperia, Ursalia, Superior. Perhaps Boadicea or Cassivelaunus will be suggested next. One of the names proposed is Norland, which sounds well, and is simplicity itself. The Toronto papers are full of the subject. Some of the communications rabidly reject the title of "United States," and look with almost derision upon the name "America." They go so far as to say that "West Britain," or "New Britain," is the title which would most happily express the character of their Provinces. Perhaps the Canadians will change their minds some time. Already some jealousy exists between the French and the English population, and Mr. DORION, a member of the Cabinet, has publicly declared against the Confederacy without a name. The career of the United States is one which the Canadians should be proud to follow, and in the event of the Canadians becoming tired of their allegiance, no more shining one could be found. Upon whatever name the choice may fall, the question will at best have been sufficiently agitated, and sound and sense well ransacked in the hunt.

THE PEGASUS OF WAR.

The Pegasus of to-day is the war-horse, whose neck is clothed with thunder. Gayly caparisoned, and rejoicing in his strength, he scents the battle from afar, and snorts with glee at the voice of the cannon. He shakes his head, he champs his bit, he tosses his mane, he makes his gemmed bridle tinkle. He glories in the frightful accidents of war. The soldier he eats grow upon Mount Parnassus; the water he drinks is of the Castalian spring. This winged war-steed cleaves the air occasionally, and lays open a new Hippocrene near every Hellespont. Yes, through the mill-lennoutlied cross the voice of poetry has proceeded, the voice of poetry clustered with the flavor of war. Nor in using this word, poetry, would we extend its signification to that mean sense which entrenches anything in rythm, or to those erudities in which, like *Damon and Pythias*, the sound and the sense are always ready to sacrifice themselves for one another. We have a war literature, in which much that is truly poetical lives and moves and has a being. We have men that are poets of wide-spread reputation, great pathos and power of description, and we have a number of smaller writers, whose names the present generation will not willingly let die. And if these smaller poets are not nightingales, they at least sing very sweetly; if they have not the eagle's strength of wing and piercing vision, their flights have the delicacy and swiftness of the swallow, and they are as loth as the lark to live in the lower atmosphere of earth.

But it is with newspaper war poetry that we have principally to deal. If the war has demonstrated that a great many youngsters have printed verses who had a great deal better have burned them, it has proved likewise that the power of dressing hard facts in poetic apparel is more prevalent than has been suspected. In this great war so many incidents have occurred so truly poetical, that in an excitable and impulsive people it would have seemed strange had our literature not been enlarged by many a poetical addition. Then, too, the fact that some of the best poets have selected the newspaper as the place of the appearance of their choicest works, has educated the taste of the people, and prepared them to appreciate what is good and discriminance the spurious and false. Newspapers are like churches, everybody can go to them that will. And if articles come dressed in a decent dress, and commending themselves by their good looks and good language, the reason will gladly show them to a front pew, where every perfection can be seen to the best advantage. Hence to the newspapers rushes the scribbling world. When a green poet has once tasted the sweets of being in print, especially when the printers have knocked his best thoughts into pi, and presented them to the public like diamonds in the rough, he never grows tired of mingling with the sober draughts of the Pierian fountain the delicious dew of the Castalian spring.

The army of newspaper poets is not dead; it is only being cut down, and those who remain are being disciplined. Even the less educated of the reading public are becoming each year more acquainted with the power of true poetry. They may not indulge in disquisitions on its nature. Who now is satisfied with such arguments? They may not define to others or themselves what it is that makes poetry, nay more than they define what constitutes the soul, what renders the flower daintily beautiful, or what makes one tune melodious and another harsh. But they are getting to know whether the rhymes they read are anything more than rhymes, and they are pretty sure to discover that the verbose versifier who swaddles up a very little sense in a great deal of sound, is, after all, only a very sheepish sheep indeed disguised in wolf's clothing.

We have not had many ballads written. Of touching scenes wrought up with lyrical sweetness, and set to plaintive music, we have but few specimens. Our war poetry, for the most part, deals with the stirring and the thrilling, the daring of the field, the storming of a fortress, the duels of ships at sea, the accomplishment of some fearful feat. The tender and the gentle, and the purely plaintive, are not so widely dealt in. One fact is noticeable; and that is, that our very first poets, our sweetest psalmists, have not found in the present struggle a theme on which to expend their genius in the production of a lengthy and serious work. The poet probably understands his work best—*salesion*, we should say, if the word were not so hackneyed, and its application so distorted. Perhaps one reason why no serious work has yet appeared is that the poet's mind is not far enough removed from the scene and time of action to survey them in their true light, and to be proportionately impressed.

We are scarcely far enough removed from the Revolutionary heroes to view them as poetically as we might. The distant footsteps "must echo very far indeed" down the corridors of time, before we can invest the men who tread them with the half-imaginary light of poetry.

Whilst the war has been prolific in the production of serious poetry, it has given occasion for the humorous bard too. Humorous war poetry may, at the first blush, seem almost an anomaly, so cruel and relentless, apparently, are all the concomitants of war. In the incidents of camp-life, however, in the rich adventures of some straggler, in the underhanded operations of conscienceless "operators," hundreds of opportunities exist for broad humor, bitter satire, playful badinage, and cold, sharp wit. A charming presentation-book for Christmas, by-the-by, would be a judicious selection of newspaper war poetry, grave and gay. Several collections have already been made. If they were allowed to filter through some discriminating mind, such a work might be compiled as would rivet firmly the sympathies of every class.

THE UNITED STATES CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.

That noble, philanthropic, and patriotic Association, under the management of that Christian gentleman and disinterested patriot, GEORGE H. STUART, Esq., has expended all the funds placed at its disposal, and continues to demand of the public their generous aid in assisting it to continue in its good work of cheering the wounded, ministering to the dying, and burying the dead. For three years has it worked with unparalleled industry and unprecedented success. Every penny placed at its disposal has been satisfactorily accounted for to the public, and through its agency the wants of our gallant boys in the field have been supplied with less expense than could have been accomplished through any other agency. With strictest integrity have its accounts been kept, and all its transactions are open to the light of day. Spiritual and material help have been ministered to our brave defenders; thousands of the nation's best men have been saved from a bloody, lonesome grave through its exertions; and thousands more could have been similarly blessed, and ten thousand hearts at home made glad, if the Commission had sufficient funds to carry out all the mighty plans of benevolence and patriotism which it so much desire to execute.

Can a more painful position be imagined for a loyal, warm, and tender-hearted Christian patriot, than that in which the agents of the Commission are so frequently placed? Upon a field or battle lie the wounded nation's defenders, pleading for help from those who wear the badge of Christian charity; and they obliged to say that, for want of the necessary help from the relations of these very wounded, they are unable to save the lives of our country's truest sons. Mothers! you, whose sons are to-day in the front, can you refuse to lend a helping hand to an Association which is trying to help your boys? Perhaps, when you steel your heart against the appeal of the Commission, you may be thus letting your son die unaided, for want of supplies. Can you, with such a possibility before your eyes, refuse to do your duty? Fathers! when you see your wealth increasing, when the gold earned by the strife which now desolates our land is coming rapidly into your coffers, can you resist the appeal for help which comes from the front of battle? If you have a son, by helping the cause you help him; if you have no son, then a double claim for funds is upon you: you have no child to give to your country—then give so liberally of your wealth as to equal your neighbor, who has his flesh and blood in the field of danger.

Loyal citizens! you who have voted for a vigorous prosecution of the war, stand by your principles and give to aid the soldiers of the Republic. True-hearted Democrats! you who want the war ended on account of the vast loss of life it causes, do your part towards diminishing the slaughter, by sending to the Christian Commission.

Let the rich give their hundreds and the poor their pence; but let all give; so that each may say to his children and grandchildren, "I did my part to help our nation's warriors in the winter of 1864."

On the 24th of this month the annual Thanksgiving of the nation occurs. It has been proposed to take up a collection in all the churches on that day to aid the Christian Commission. Let the suggestion be acted upon. Let every church in our whole State, and particularly in our great and patriotic city, such a fund be raised that will cheer the hearts of our absent boys, and cause them to remember that their friends at home still hold them dear.

We most cordially recommend the plan proposed. It is a duty which every Christian patriot owes to himself, to his children, to his country, and to his God. Let him not neglect its fulfillment. If he fails, his conscience and posterity will taunt him; if he obeys, the greeting of "Well done, good and faithful servant," will be his.

SHERIDAN AND THANKSGIVING DAY.

With its characteristic energy and patriotism, the Union League have decided to furnish the gallant army of General SHERIDAN with a suitable thanksgiving dinner. The grand and glorious services rendered by this command, demand a proper acknowledgment from the men of the loyal North. The undertaking is a gigantic one, and the Union League calls on our loyal citizens to aid them in their work. All contributions will be thankfully received and carefully transmitted by that organization. It is a good work, and all should do their best towards making it a success.

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondence of The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, November 18, 1864.

Washington grows more lively every day, and there is a prospect that on the first Monday in December it will be so full that somebody will be driven to "Congressional cities." Rents are enormous—hotel charges infamous. On that Philadelphia, with its neatness, abundance, and moderate charges, could be moved down here! Few members of Congress will bring their families with them this winter, for the season is short, and prices of living are terribly high. A New England Senator went to one of our second-rate hotels a few days since, to ascertain what the charge would be for a parlor and two bedrooms, and board for three persons. The terms forwarded to him were $150 per week, or over $600 per month! Hundreds of people live in Baltimore and come here daily by railway. But enough of this and to other matters.

Washington has been somewhat excited during the week by rumors of peace, and of a new financial policy by the Secretary of the Treasury. There is very little foundation for them. The gold market has trembled upon "great expectations" rather than upon facts. People believe that the President will soon issue a proclamation offering a general amnesty to the Rebels, possibly excepting a few of the incorrigible leaders. But this will not occur till after Grant and Sherman have once more tried a little of their active strategy upon the enemy.

From what I hear, I believe that we shall hav "good news" before Congress meets, and if not good news at least news of importance. There is to be hard fighting, and if it is successful it will probably be followed up with offers of peace upon the condition of absolute submission. The excitement of the present is *premature*—that is all. Great events are at hand. It is precisely so with reference to our financial policy. Mr. Fessenden *has not yet decided what to do*. He has not sold gold, and when he does it *will be done openly*.

The War Department will recommend some very important legislation this winter, I hear. It is likely that the Conscription act will be amended in several important particulars. It lacks efficiency in its present shape, and Congress will probably amend it.

THE FAMILY OF OLD JOHN BROWN.—The widow of John Brown, of historic fame, with several of the family, started overland during the past season, with a drove of cattle and sheep, for California. There have been painful rumors for some weeks past that the family have been robbed and murdered by hostile Indians or Rebel guerillas. The *Akron Beacon* says it is enabled to state, from letters recently received by the friends in that vicinity, that it has been ascertained that the family, though unable to reach their destination this fall, are in a safe position for wintering, with their stock, and will resume their journey in early spring.

MARRIED

RITER—PEACOCK.—On the 7th instant, by the Rev. Chas. P. Krauth, D. D., FRED. G. RITER to SALLIE L., daughter of the late David B. Peacock. No cards.

SHIVER—BAKES.—On the morning of November 17th, 1864, by the Rev. Andrew Longacre, Mr. HENRY SHIVER, of Westminster, Carroll county, Md., to Miss LIZZIE A. BAKES, of this city.

STANBURY—CARR.—On Thursday, November 17th, by the Rev. Ambrose Culver, DIXON STANBURY, of Baltimore county, Md., to Miss MARY B. CARR, daughter of Lewis and Carr, Esq. [Baltimore papers please copy.]

WILKINSON—SIMON.—On the 31st inst. by the Rev. Geo. W. Mechlin, at the Hanover Street Parsonage, Germantown, Mr. HENRY H. WILKINSON to Miss KATE SIMON, both of Philadelphia.

DIED.

BOYER.—On the 17th instant Mr. JAMES S. BOYER, in the 61st year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. Wm. Brandtown, on Monday morning, the 21st instant, at 10 o'clock. To proceed to Germantown Cemetery.

COOPER.—On the morning of the 18th instant, JAMES COOPER, son of Thomas A. Cooper, in the 21st year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, from the residence of his parents, No. 127 N. Eleventh street, on Monday morning, at 9:30 o'clock.

DILLINGHAM.—On the morning of the 18th instant, Miss MARY A. DILLINGHAM.

The friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her brother, S. Dillingham, No. 214 South Fifteenth street, on Monday morning, 21st inst., at 10 o'clock, to proceed to Laurel Hill.

DAVIS.—On the 17th instant, of consumption, EVANS DAVIS, in the 30th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, No. 815 Walnut street, on Sunday, the 20th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M., without further notice.

DORLAND.—About the 1st inst., at Fortress Monroe, Sergeant CHARLES H. DORLAND, of Company B, Ninety-seventh Regiment Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers, in the 20th year of his age.

CUTLER.—On the 16th instant, at Camp Parapet, Louisiana, WILLIAM F. CUTLER, in the 21st year of his age.

The friends and relatives of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of his parents, No. 1038 Vienna street, on Sunday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

DAY.—On the 16th instant, NELSON DAY, in the 43d year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, No. 738 Erie street, on Monday afternoon, the 21st inst., at 2 o'clock, without further notice.

MCCLELLAN.—Suddenly, on the 15th, MARY PHILLIPS, wife of Samuel McClellan, aged 41 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her husband, No. 6 rear of Twentieth and Spruce streets, on Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

MATTHEWS.—On the 16th instant, GEORGE HENRY MATTHEWS, aged 3 years.

The friends and relatives of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of his parents, No. 1321 Hamilton street, on Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

WILLIAMS.—On Thursday evening, November 17th, 1864, ANNA E. WILLIAMS, in the 32d year of her age.

The male relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her parents, No. 121 N. Eleventh street, on Monday morning, at 10 o'clock. Services at the Church of the Covenant, Eighteenth and Locust sts.

HANK.—On the 17th, HORACE FOSTER, infant son of John H. and Sophia A. Hall, aged 9 months and 17 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of his parents, No. 1038 Vienna street, at 2 o'clock on Sunday afternoon.

JAY.—On the 16th instant, NELSON JAY, in the 43d year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, No. 738 Erie street, on Monday afternoon, the 21st inst., at 2 o'clock, without further notice.

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UNION LEAGUE HOUSE, NO. 1316 CHESNUT Street—Philadelphia, November 14, 1864.—To take an amount of money as have been expended by the patriotic citizens, for the season for forwarding General Sheridan's Army with a Thanksgiving dinner, will be proceeded with according to the law.

Contributions of money will be received by Mr. C. S. MASON, Treasurer, at the Union League House, and by GEORGE H. BOKER, Secretary, at 1625 SPRUCE Street, until TUESDAY Afternoon, November 22.

GEORGE H. BOKER, Secretary.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

CARD.

WILL OPEN BY

ENTIRE STOCK OF

LACE CURTAINS

AT FORTY PER CENT

LESS THAN COST

OF IMPORTATION

I. E. WALRAVEN,

SUCCESSOR TO W. H. HARPER,

MASONIC HALL,

No. 719 CHESNUT Street.

BUSINESS ITEMS.

No. No. You're Getting Bald, are You? [illegible] an opportunity offers to restore [illegible] by a well-known chemist of Dr. D. Jayne's [illegible] of time. This valuable preparation [illegible] to a new and healthful action, [illegible] dandruff, prevents the hair from [illegible] and, in a majority of cases produces a [illegible] new hair. It also gives the hair a rich and [illegible] appearance, unequalled by anything of the kind. [illegible] only at No. 242 Chesnut street.

Eye, Ear, Throat Diseases, Catarrh. Asthma and all Nervous Affections treated with the success necessary by Dr. Von Moschzisker, with extraordinary opposition. An illustrated prospectus of the many consultations can be had at the office, No. 1027 Walnut street.

Fine Quality Champagnes.

Messrs. Davis & Richards,
Arch and Tenth streets,
Have just received
Fresh Importation
of
Charles Heidsieck,
Piper Heidsieck,
Mumm Cheneret,
Green Seal,
Mumm & Co.,
Piscotte,
And other extensive brands of Champagnes.

Burglar Alarm Telegraph.—The Public

are informed that I have concluded to put on the burglar alarm telegraph to my residence, and will be prepared to put them up in other residences on application at my office, No. 1027 Walnut street.

George Steck & Co.'s PIANO

MANUFACTURING CABINET ORGANS. CABINET ORGANS. CABINET ORGANS. CABINET ORGANS. CABINET ORGANS. CABINET ORGANS.

PIANO FORTES.

Of the most of each of these five Instruments have been awarded by the Franklin Institute, the highest premium ever given for similar instruments. For sale only by

J. E. GOULD,
Seventh and Chesnut streets.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

CENTRAL CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, CONCERT HALL.—Preaching by its Pastor, Rev. EDWARD HAWES, To-morrow, at 10½ A. M. and 3½ P. M. Seats free.

CHILDREN'S CHURCH.—THE NEXT Monthly Sermon to the Young on "Little Blessings" will be preached in the Church of the Epiphany, to-morrow afternoon. Service at 3½ o'clock.

SLAVERY, HISTORY OF.—SERMON to-morrow at 3½ P. M., at the Universalist Church, LOMBARD Street, above Fourth, by Rev. E. [illegible]

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, THIRD Street.—This Church will be open for Divine service to-morrow (Sunday) evening, at 7½ P. M. The Rector, Dr. GODDARD (D. V.) will preach.

UNION M. E. CHURCH, FOURTH Street, below Arch.—Sabbath, November 20, Rev. F. MOORE, D. D., will preach in the morning, at 10½ o'clock, and Rev. JOHN RUTH in the evening, at 7½ o'clock. The morning sermon will be preparatory to Thanksgiving service.

ST. MARK'S EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH, SPRING GARDEN St. above Thirteenth.—The Lecture Room will be re-opened for Divine worship To-morrow, at 10½ o'clock A. M. and 7½ P. M.

THE MOST REV. MARTIN J. SPALDING, Archbishop of Baltimore, will deliver a lecture in aid of the Poor, and Orphan and Destitute Children, at the Academy of Music, on Wednesday evening, November 23. Tickets 25 cents. A limited number of reserved seats 50 cents, may be obtained at the Catholic Bookstores. 11 16-4 22

WAGNER FREE INSTITUTE OF Science COLUMBIA Avenue and SEVENTEENTH Streets.—Divine service is held every Sabbath afternoon, at 3½ o'clock. Preaching To-morrow by Rev. ALBERT E. ARTHUR. All are invited.

TENTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, Will be held November 28, IN CONCERT HALL Tickets can be had Gratuitously at the TRACT HOUSE, On at the Rooms, Nos. 1009 and 1011 CHESNUT Street.

UNITED STATES CHRISTIAN COMMISSION.—Cash acknowledgments for the week ending Nov. 19th, 1864:

Army Committee, Y. M. C. A. Boston Mass.:
Persons, Sheet, Pennsylvania... $7,503 00

PHILADELPHIA.

John McAllister, jr. (additional)... 200 00
S. Yeman (additional)... 10 00
Edna S. ... 25 00
George S. Harris... 25 00
Assembly & Davis (percentage on sale of goods)... 25 01
Mrs. Jenny ... Blanc... 10 00
Ladies' Soldiers' Aid Society (also of Schuylkill Baptist Church); per Rev. J. S. Chessire (additional)... 2 00
Mr's Eliza Pennell... 1 00
A friend... 5 00
Amount acknowledged elsewhere in the religious papers... 1,937 00
39,370 00
Amount acknowledged previously... 229,319 99
$268,689 99

JOSEPH PATTERSON, Treasurer

The United States Christian Commission begs leave to acknowledge the receipt of the following additional stores up to November 16 last:—

PHILADELPHIA.

Mrs. S. C. Ford, one package; Mrs. Terry, one package; Mrs. ... Bolecia, two packages; 30 cases, &c., to hospital stores, acknowledged elsewhere, in religious papers. GEORGE H. STUART, Chairman U. S. C. Com. No. 11 BANK Street, Philadelphia.

FREEDMEN'S RELIEF ASSOCIATION.

By invitation of this Association,

REV. PHILLIPS BROOKS;

B. TOMLINSON,
Government Superintendent of St. Helena and Ladies Island;

WILLIAM F. MITCHELL,
Superintendent of Freedmen's schools in Tennessee and Port Royal;

J. MILLER McKIM,
Corresponding Secretary of Freedmen's Relief Association,

WILL ADDRESS THE PUBLIC,

On MONDAY EVENING, November 21,

AT 7½ O'CLOCK PRECISELY,

AT CONCERT HALL,

In reference to the progress of the work among the Freedmen. Bishop POTTER will preside. 11-19-2t

UNION LEAGUE HOUSE, No. 1216 CHESNUT Street.

PHILADELPHIA, November 19, 1864.

During the week of Fairs in which to invest the Rosary ornaments, and the impossibility of obtaining so large an amount of supplies in so brief a period, it was found necessary to POSTPONE the proposed THANKS GIVING DINNER to GENERAL SHERIDAN'S ARMY, until CHRISTMAS DAY. All the necessary contributions in money for this object will be received by GEO. H. BOKER, at the League House. GEO. H. BOKER, Secretary. 11-19-6t

FINE CLOTHING,

WINDOW SHADES

No. 733 CHESNUT STREET. NOTTINGHAM AND SWISS LACES, NEW STYLES.

WINDOW SHADES, AT No. 733 CHESNUT STREET. NEW STYLES. KEITY, GARRINGTON & CO. CHESNUT STREET

No. 733 CHESNUT STREET. PIANO COVERS, LOWEST PRICES IN THE CITY. AT LOW PRICES.

LACE CURTAINS

WANTS.

CARPENTERS WANTED

[illegible]

Wanted immediately, fifty good CARPENTERS. Apply to Point Breeze, Maryland. Wages $2 a day. Board at reasonable rates. Men will bring their own kit of tools. Transportation furnished to and from the place of work. Apply immediately at the office of the undersigned, No. 1 Nassau street, New York.

JOHN A. ... Colonel and Chief Quartermaster, Department of Washington.

A PARTNER WANTED, WITH A CAPITAL of $5,000 to $10,000, in a very good business. Address W. D., at this office. 11-4

FURNISHED HOUSE WANTED, IN west Walnut or Chesnut west, or thereabouts. Address "Furnished House," this office. 10-6

REAL ESTATE. REAL ESTATE. REAL ESTATE. REAL ESTATE. REAL ESTATE. REAL ESTATE. FOR SALE, $20,000 WORTH. FOR SALE, $5,000 WORTH. FOR SALE, $25,000 WORTH. CALL OR SEND FOR CATALOGUE. CALL OR SEND FOR CATALOGUE. CALL OR SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

No party wishing to purchase or dispose of Real Estate should fail to call on me at once, as I have a great demand for property from any other broker in the city. Wanted to purchase first class [illegible] per foot south of Vine and west of Tenth street, for which cash or [illegible] prices will be paid.

GEORGE C. MILLER, Real Estate Operator, No. 1514 N. SIXTH Street.

FOR SALE.—SUPERB DOUBLE Mansion and Large lot on Chesnut street. Price $40,000. Eighteen rooms.

Two very large first class Dwellings on Arch street, west of Tenth, 24 by 90, and 183 feet deep. Stable, coach house, &c. Price $25,000, and $30,000.

LARGE DWELLING, ARCH STREET, east of Ninth, 24 by 90 feet deep to Cherry street; stable and coach house in rear. Price $20,000.

Large first class store, No. 101 S. Third street. Price $21,000.

A desirable [illegible] No. 13, 17 to 101. Price $4,700.

NEAT DWELLING, WALLACE, WEST of Nineteenth street. Price $6,000.

Two handsome three story Dwellings on Wallace, west of Nineteenth street. Lots 16 feet. Price $8,000 each.

Neat four story Dwelling, on Cherry, west of Nineteenth street. Lot 16 by 100 feet. Price $10,000.

SACRIFICE POSITIVELY.—NEAT Dwelling, No. 922 Pine street. Lot 18 by 106 feet, to Belmont avenue; with three-roomed Dwelling on Thirteenth. Only $4,000 for all.

Two neat four story Dwellings on Pine, west of Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets. Lots 22 by 109 feet deep to Bullitt. Price $12,000 each.

LARGE SIDE-YARD DWELLING ON Seventh, above Spring Garden street. Lot 14 by 90, only $7,500.

Four Dwellings on Marshall, above Butler-ward, ten rooms, all in first-rate order $3,500

NEAT DWELLING ON MARSHALL, above Green. Lot 14 by 90, twelve rooms, $5,000.

Neat two-and-a-half-story Dwelling, Norwalk, above Girard. Lot 14 by 90, at $3,500.

NEAT TWO-AND-A-HALF STORY Dwelling, Franklin, above Wallace, nine rooms. Lot 16 by 85, $3,600.

Besides near two thousand other city properties and investments for sale, of every desirable location.

GEORGE C. MILLER, Real Estate Broker, No. 1514 N. SIXTH Street.

FARMS. FARMS. FARMS. FARMS. FARMS. FARMS. FARMS. FARMS. FARMS.

FOR SALE.—VERY SUPERIOR FARM of 134 acres, three miles south of Trenton on New York Railroad, station adjoins the place. Must be seen to be appreciated; only $115 per acre.

First-class Farm of 200 acres, near Downingtown, very excellent improvements, &c., $10,000.

SUPERIOR FARM OF SIXTY ACRES, only ten miles out, on the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, five minutes walk from the station. $70,000.

Neat Farm of 3 acres, five miles from Bristol, superior land, and improvements unsurpassed. Outbuilding, &c. Only $12,000.

EXCELLENT FARM OF 44 ACRES, only half a mile from station at Trenton, on Pennsylvania Railroad. Price $10,000.

Neat double Mansion and Farm of 18 acres, only four and a half miles from Market street bridge, on the Haverford road. Price $12,000.

GREAT SACRIFICE.—FARM OF 200 acres, near Camden Station, on the Camden and Atlantic Railroad. Price $7,000.

Besides a great number of Farms in Chester county.

BARGAIN.—SIX-ROOMED DWELLING, Kitchen, &c., with three acres of land in Eastborough. Call on or address [illegible], Real Estate Agent, No. 252 S. SIXTH Street.

PEMBROKE OIL COMPANY,

Venango County, Pennsylvania,

INCORPORATED UNDER THE LAWS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

CAPITAL STOCK,

$500,000.

100,000 SHARES AT $5 A SHARE, FULL PAID.

Working Capital Reserved for Development, $12,500.

PRESIDENT—ALFRED HUNT, Esq.
VICE-PRESIDENT—EDWARD SHIPPEN, Esq.
SECRETARY AND TREASURER,
THOMAS W. EVANS.

DIRECTORS.

Mr. ALFRED HUNT, Philadelphia, President of the Bethlehem Iron Works.
Mr. WILLIAM C. HUESTON, No. 315 S. Water street, Philadelphia.
Mr. EDWARD SHIPPEN, S.

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1864.

SPIRIT OF THE NEW YORK PRESS.

Leading Editorials from the New York Papers This Morning.

MYSTERIOUS GEORGIA CAMPAIGN.

From the Times.

The spectacle which is now presented to the imaginations of the Northern people, of General Sherman's legions plunging off into the darkness of an enemy's territory, burning their shelter behind them, as Cortez his ships, never to be [illegible] more till the enemy reports to us victory or defeat, is certainly something dramatic and exciting. To launch a body of from 60,000 to 70,000 men, as a "flying column," for 300 miles, without connection with home, and living, in great part, on the country, would, if successful, be the most remarkable military achievement of the war. In fact, we do not recall a march which can be compared with it, in modern military history. Rumor has it, that ten days' provision are to be carried on the back, and twenty days' in a compact wagon-train, and that "instructions" trains and pontoon trains are to accompany the army, with a heavy mass of artillery.

Such a daring enterprise could not even have been undertaken earlier in the war, especially for the reason that it requires a veteran's experience to save rations, and a veteran's iron muscle to bear such a march, with fifty to seventy-five pounds on the back. The French soldiers in the Peninsular war sometimes carried fifteen days' provisions in their haversacks and knapsacks, but they did not have such weight of intervening tools and other matters to bear.

It should not be disguised that a march of General Sherman's army through Georgia (if such it really is to be made) would be a perilous thing. Unexpected delays through bad weather, or the discovery by the Rebels of his plans and line of march, may have given the enemy opportunity to block up his way, to burn bridges, fell trees over the roads, and especially—what must be to be feared—to sweep the country of forage and supplies. In the meantime, his army would be consuming their small stores of rations and forage, and might be reduced to short commons, or even ultimately forced to fall back.

This is the worst possibility; but on the other side General Sherman has in his favor several most manifest advantages. The season of the year makes it probable that the granaries and barns of the farmers of Southern Georgia are full of supplies. It is the richest region of the Confederacy; no war has waged its immense fields of corn and wheat have been planted there on the old cotton lands.

There are no heavy garrisons, or any regular troops, who can delay his advance a day; and above all, he can safely reckon on a great service population, ready to aid him in foraging, to do camp work, or even to bear arms, if he need them. Certainly half of the slaves of the Confederacy must now be concentrated in this very region he is about to invade. He will find there an army of auxiliaries. Nowhere could we strike a more damaging blow to the Rebel resources than just there, in Southern Georgia.

It may safely be conceited that Sherman's march to the sea will be a track of desolation and ruin, for he decides that humanity in war demands that it should be short and severe.

It must further be remembered that almost in the line of his advance (if he be looking for Savannah) he will strike Andersonville, and if the poor Union captives left there have any health and strength left, he may be able not only to free them but to arm them.

Still more, the march through Georgia is a march towards a base, not from it; and whenever he reaches the sea, he is sure of ammunition and supplies. If he did in fact (as is rumored) leave Atlanta on the 12th, he may reach Augusta by Monday next, and our first news of him come to us through the Richmond papers.

Taking all considerations in view, we incline, as we have said before, to believe that the greatest mistake made by the Rebels in the war has been Hood's movement to cross the Tennessee; and that, like some of our campaigns made solely for a political or sensational end, it will, in the face of such a thorough military leader as Sherman, bring the Rebel cause of the Southwest to disaster, which in their case will be irretrievable.

ACQUIESCENCE IN THE POPULAR VERDICT.

From the Tribune.

Nearly sixty-four years have passed since Thomas Jefferson, in his first inaugural, pronounced "acquiescence in the decision of a majority the vital principle of republics, from which there can be no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism." Mr. Jefferson may have seen (though we do not) how to reconcile this axiom with the spirit and purport of his Kentucky "resolutions of '98;" but there can be no doubt that his "sober second thought" was right, whatever may be said of his first.

And the heartiness, the unanimity, with which the people's verdict, pronounced in their late Presidential election, has been accepted as conclusive throughout the loyal States and loyal portions of disloyal States, afford fresh proof of the tenacious vitality of our Republican institutions, and the new force and emphasis which their cardinal principle has acquired from the sad but wholesome experiences of the last four years.

A few days ago, we were involved in the fierce and angry strife of a Presidential contest. The waves of party spirit rolled mountain high; orientation began to be recriminations; anticipations of military despotism at the polls, and threats of resistance unto blood in case the election were thus vitiated, resounded throughout the land. A newly-landed foreigner, glancing at our long procession of nine-inch mortars, and fleeting by the violent language which was therein received with thundering acclamations, might well have supposed that we were on the brink of a fresh and formidable convulsion.

But the day of election passed—passed in general quiet, with scarcely a trace of violence or riot—and the early hours of the next morning saw the result flashed from Maine to Kansas without evoking one definite or menacing utterance—without unmasking one traitor who had not been known as a traitor already. The supporters of the Opposition ticket had made a most determined canvass—they had commenced it with resolution and prosecuted it with enthusiasm—they had polled a very large popular vote, though not enough to win—and they frankly and promptly accepted the result as they would have expected us to accept it had we instead of they been outnumbered.

They did not surrender their preference, but they readily admitted that it had been overborne, and recognized the successful candidates as the elect of the people, the chosen administrators of the Government for the ensuing four years. Journals that had been most vehement in their opposition to Mr. Lincoln were among the foremost in recognizing and deferring to his re-election as a fact; and in all the loyal portion of our Union there was not one single voice raised in favor of resistance or demur to the popular verdict. Thus the Republic stands stronger in the hearts of the masses, and is based on surer foundations in the fourth year of a vast and terrible civil war, than ever before.

And even were it longer possible for the Rebellion to succeed in dividing our country, it could not hereafter disorganize and gradually disintegrate that portion which it failed at the outset to tear away with it. The immense majorities in Indiana and Illinois are its responses to the dark and traitorous conspiracies whereby those States have been specially distracted, while the unanimity and enthusiasm with which the Pacific States have spoken afford a fresh and strong attestation of the vitality and perpetuity of the American Union.

The disappointment and chagrin which this majestic exhibition of loyalty and concord have excited in the breasts of the Rebels are but clumsily disguised in the bitter comments and fulsome gratulation of their journals. In the substantial unanimity and hearty accord of the loyal States they read the doom of Secession. And what they tremblingly foresee, they will ere long realize.

Corona Fragrans from Petroleum.—There are several fine colors produced from the residuum of petroleum. One manufactured at the Hamboldt refinery near Plummer, in the Oil creek region, is a bright and fixed carmine blue, perhaps a shade darker, but not as brilliant, and is called the Humboldt color. The process of manufacturing it is kept a secret by the discoverers, who are German chemists. No stranger is allowed to enter their works except by special permission. It is stated that the Humboldt Company produce these colors from a combination of naptha and tar. The refinery now turns out, we believe, probably three to four hundred barrels of petroleum per day when running at full capacity. Another delicate and fashionable color, a light blue, called "Azurine," as well as the now famous and popular color "Magenta," are now produced from petroleum. A fourth, called "Rosina," is in course of experiment. These colors are ascertained by dropping the oil in a certain state into water, by which the most beautiful hues are brought out.

YOUNG MEN'S SUITS,

AMUSEMENTS.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.—This evening Miss Lucille Western will appear in the male character of "Don Cæsar de Baran." The performance will close with the thrilling Scotch martial drama, *Wallace, the Hero of Scotland*. On Monday next Miss Western will appear as Lady Dudley, in the play of *East Lynne; Or, the Elopement*.

"PAUVRETTE; OR, UNDER THE SNOW."—On Monday evening next *Pauvrette, Or, Under the Snow*, the *chef d'œuvre* of Dion Boucicault, the well known dramatist and actor, will be produced at the New Chestnut Street Theatre. This production of Mr. Boucicault is acknowledged by the London Times to be his greatest work. It will be played for the first time in this country next week. The adelphia is particularly blessed in this respect. It was she who was first favored with *Tame Cattle*, with *Rooting for the Verdict*, *Murtle*, and last, but not least, *Pauvrette*. Capable English critics pronounce it replete with sensation and death of plot. In the rendering of it, under the care of the energetic manager, Messrs. Sam & Baker, the whole troupe will appear. Miss Kate Fenton will appear upon the stage for the first time since her severe sickness—a violent hemorrhage of the lungs. The scenery will be entirely new, and of the most costly kind. We predict that it will achieve a success commensurate with the preparations for its production.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

THE GAME SEASON.—Wild game of all kinds is at this season one of the indispensable luxuries in fashionable restaurants and on the tables of those who can afford it. In magnificent, late-hour suppers of extreme cost, at festivals where the wants and desires of the inner man are interested to withstand, wild game is a necessity. Without it the festival or supper is scarcely to the aristocratic, is not considered to provide gastronomic emphasis.

It is a fact, however, that many species of the game served up at game suppers, and on other elegant occasions, are always simply, simply because it is said and used to be bad. Almost any one who has partaken in successive meals of game birds, will testify to the fact that it requires readily, and seems to lack the stability and refreshing flavor of the domestic meats in common use. Pen-d chickens, one of the hoasted of our Western game luxuries, very soon wears on one's appetite, as none know better than our Western people. Venison, which commands fabulous prices among people who have never seen a deer, will soon, especially if cooked in one of our delectable restaurants, convince any reasonable man that domestic beef, if in good condition, in the shape either of roast, steak, or cutlet, is better than the cut off any stag that roams its native heath. Old farmers and residents of the far West weary periodically of the choice buffalo meats, of antelope steak, and long for a piece of good corn beef. There is a vein of significance in these facts, which augurs that fashion has a great deal to do with even men's tastes, in the matter of what are generally spoken of as the luxuries of the table.

The game season is now at hand; and those who care to invest will find abundant material in which to invest, judging from the display in our markets. Nowadays, familiar the promises of the season for some of the principal Western game birds, they are shipped here in shin loads not less than in any former seasons. From now until the 1st of January, at which period the game law goes into force, game business will be a busy and, it may be added, an exceedingly lucrative one, to those who engage in it exclusively.

THE GOLD AND "BLUE" FEVER.—It is astonishing how wide-spread is the gold and oil infection, but more especially that of the latter. Not only are men of means daily to be found operating in either of these matters of speculation, but young men commencing business, and clerks upon small salaries, are alike to be found "investing." Go where you will, the subject "oil" seems to be the one of paramount importance among these localities.

The opera, theatre, billiards, and other amusements that formerly used to engross the spare hours of the rising generation, now have no charms for them, while the "Bonanza Oasis," the "Stock Exchange" and the "Gold Room" of the Girard are localities that possess attractions they cannot resist.

The new companies that are not yet "on the street;" the stock that has "just been issued," and the tremendous "strike" made within the bailiwick of some company "not a month old," are subjects that bid fair to craze one-half of the young population.

Like the splendid prize said to have been drawn in some of the Delaware and Kentucky lotteries, those same "operators" are occasionally startled with the news of the astounding discovery of the stock of the "unctuous company," wherein Tom, Dick, and Harry this, that, and the other have "scared" five or seven hundred dollars within the last forty-eight hours. Well, by and by, when these unsuspecting moths singe their wings, then will they admit that, having paid their money, they are justly entitled to their choice.

COPPERHEADS, TAKE NOTICE.—John Woodward, a deserter from the Rebel army, who a week ago came to the "Union Volunteer Refreshment Saloon" in a sick and destitute condition, and who was kindly cared for by the Committee of this humane institution, has, since his convalescence, sent the following beautiful patriotic letter to the Committee:—

"With true heartfelt devotion, mingled with tears of gratitude, I make this humble communication, breathing forth my estimation of the worth, nobleness, and generosity (hospitality of the Volunteer Committee. I have (as I feel so) at last returned to our Father, and, thank God, we were not met with either threats or mutterings, but kind smiles of benevolence; and the sunny beams of free hospitality shine brilliantly over everything near this loyal place.

* * * * * * *

"It affords me at once gratification to see my fellow-men differing in the seeds of patriotism and interested principles to the poor and abjectness of America, who were led astray by the mean and dense specie of a slave oligarchy. The dark and misty veil of ostracism and rebellion obtain from my eyes, and I can see with delight the sun reflected in hands of Damon, who can have truly conferred rights respecting the freedom of speech and of the press.

* * * * * * *

"Now we have a good old liberty sun. All nations and lands will be smiling. God Christ's name is still the light of the free and the fear of the brave. It is still the refuge of the oppressed and persecuted. It is still the home of freedom and security, and we be only the people who have sovereignty. This is my first visit to Philadelphia, the land of Penn—the cradle of liberty that broke up royalty on the canopy of the dove that sky, with the Stars and Stripes floating [illegible] to the gentle breeze—the dove [illegible] by God Most, and I shall never forget it. Now, while in [illegible] heart beats I shall ever pray with fear of God for "Union Volunteer Refreshment Saloon."

THE NEW MUNICIPAL TAX BILL.—The ordinance now under consideration by the Councils, to increase the revenue of the City of Philadelphia, provides that on each horse or mule a tax of one dollar shall be levied; on pleasure carriages, one per cent. on the assessed value thereof; on the salaries of officers (not judicial or Federal), one per cent.; on the income of others (not salaried), one per cent. on the same, which said officers shall return under oath to the City Commissioners, as their annual income, and in case of a failure to make such return before the first day of September in each year, the City Commissioners shall estimate such income. One mill on each one per cent of dividend declared by any bank, institution, or company, incorporated in pursuance of any law of any one of the United States (except the Commonwealth), or any foreign State, and dividend being declared on shares held in this city. One per cent. on the assessed value of all furniture; one per cent. on all gold and silver plate exceeding in value $500; one half of one per cent. on all moneys at interest.

HOW WILL HE VOTE?—At an early hour yesterday morning, a box, containing a new-born babe, but a few days old, was left upon the door step of one of our prominent merchants, residing in West Green street. Very providentially for the little innocent, the occupants of the house are childless, and consequently they have resolved to adopt the infant.

The laughable feature of the incident, however, is contained in a note which was attached to the dress of the babe. It read thus:—"Thinkhill was born on election night, and it is the request of the mother that these directions be shall give it the name of Abraham Lincoln M'Clellan."

What could have induced the mother of the child to request such a singular combination of names, is the query. The only solution to the enigma is that she is either not a "politicaness," or else "on the fence" order of politics, or that she has not read the papers since the election of Uncle Abraham. If kind Providence spares our life, we shall take especial pains to be present at the baby's christening, in order to watch the ceremonies respecting the freedom of speech and of the press.

* * * * * * *

We have a good old liberty sun. All nations and lands will be smiling. God Christ's name is still the light of the free and the fear of the brave. It is still the refuge of the oppressed and persecuted. It is still the home of freedom and security, and we be only the people who have sovereignty. This is my first visit to Philadelphia, the land of Penn—the cradle of liberty that broke up royalty on the canopy of the dove that sky, with the Stars and Stripes floating [illegible] to the gentle breeze—the dove [illegible] by God Most, and I shall never forget it. Now, while in [illegible] heart beats I shall ever pray with fear of God for "Union Volunteer Refreshment Saloon."

HEAVY FORGERIES.—Detective Ed. Carlin has just returned from New York, where he had gone in reference to a party of forgers who had been arrested in that city. These men were recognized as having been engaged in the same business in this city, and Detective Carlin made oath against them, and had his affidavit filed, in order that he might secure the prisoners after they had had justice meted out to them. He charges them with being connected with a series of forgeries on various banks in this city on the 21st of last June, amounting to the sum of nearly ten thousand dollars. The morals have committed crimes enough in New York to receive eight or ten years in the State's Prison.

THE SOLDIER'S VOTE.—This morning the soldiers' vote, so far as counted, is tied up—

Lincoln	937
McClellan	1814

Majority for Lincoln 1741

This morning twenty-seven packages of votes from Sherman's army were received. Among these packages were returns from the 20th Regiment, which gave Lincoln 130 McClellan 55. Four companies of the 203d Regiment give Lincoln 21, McClellan 0.

AN URGENT REQUEST.—Those of our patrons who have neglected to make their subscriptions to the fund for the Chambersburg sufferers are urged to send them to Mr. Edmund A. Souder, Dock street wharf, immediately. Twelve hundred men and children are yet without homes, and many of them are utterly destitute and penniless.

THE NEWLY ELECTED CONGRESSMAN—

[illegible]
BY THE BARD OF DOWEL HALL.
[illegible]
Blessings heart! is that Dolan Delaney?
How are you, I cannot tell
But it surely is some change
Never compare man than he."
"Oh! the true gentleman you are,
A man of generous note,
For whom, moved by his honest name,
I back'd out my vote."
"And that the honest people
On which you fly your kite,
In the House will be glad to see you?
Well would like to guess I should."
"Just set to me it will see a change,
That summer race and pet
Should warm each orator and sudden change
In a man's outward belt."
"Well sir, the moral is that he,
Who helps to rule the land,
Should now seem slightly
That his best station stand.
And what is "D. Twigers" air
Lower upon the scene of all
Is that he does of present wear
A tail from Tower tail."

We are selling Ready-made Clothing, equal to every tailor-made garment, at such prices as cannot fail to please. We have a fine and extensive assortment of the choicest goods in the market, purchased for cash, at the lowest prices of the season, and sold for cash only; these are at the lowest prices possible.

TOWER HALL, No. 518 Market street.
BENJAMIN & CO.

PROPOSALS.—Sealed proposals in duplicate will be received at the Army and Navy Bureau at Washington, until the close of navigation, for furnishing the United States with the following articles, viz:—

"600, at one "War Secretion," are five hundred, with the privilege of increasing the number the contractor to be of the kind and sample in the possession of Major General BUTLER, now with the Army of the Potomac. Each proposal to be on the same material, and bidders will state how much per "measure." Bidder patterns.

Fifty (one thousand) barrels" for the contractor. The present "Freedom's Battle" is now going on, and the men must be of different material. [illegible] section of Mr. CLEMENT C. BIDDLE, No. 240 Chestnut" in the drawers. Bidders will state how much per barrel, including [illegible]

250,000 Fifty thousand loans for raising the wind," said who is not to affect the issues of Loans in the army. Use wind to be strong, warranted not to break, and the bal loans to keep down this winter. Samples of wind and the gas in possession of the Secretary of State. Bidders will state how much per cent. on the wind raised.

2,000 Two thousand fire-arms "inside," a model of the different kinds of arms and the Civil Service known as fire-arms, but rapidly that are not to be fire, similar to [illegible] executed in the Valley of the Shenandoah, in possession of Major-General PHILIP SHERIDAN. Bidder will state whether the raids will be effective when there is any opposition, and state what amount of resistance they can bear per raid.

10,000 Ten thousand screws for the Navy Department. The Anaconda-headed propellers to be twenty miles an hour and the Federal screw gun-boats five. It is proposed to put four more screws to each boat in the service, in order to gain the other fifteen miles. Sample screws in possession of Captain WINSLOW, Hibbernia Hotel, in their side till December, 1867 inclusive. The Secretary of the Navy will not be driven from them.

(20,000) "Three hundred thousand more" strike. The war has got to be a *love*, and these drills are wanted to put it through so as to *inspire* well on the future. The drills should be *cold steel*, and hardened, and to be not worn in appearance. Specimens of the *drilling* and *uniforms* in possession of CHARLES STOKES & Co., Civil and Military Clothiers, under the Continental, Philadelphia. Bidders will state how many drills they can furnish, said drills to be well tempered, to be delivered on behalf to General GRANT, Post Office address near Richmond, Va., and one-half to Major-General SHERMAN, Atlanta, Ga.

The Government reserves the right to reject any or all of the bids, if deemed incompatible with the best interests to do so.

THE ADVANTAGES OF THE "FLORENCE."—This splendid machine makes four different stitches, each stitch being the same on both sides of the fabric; it also has the reversible feed motion, which enables the operator at any time by turning a thumb screw, to run the work either to the right or left. Families who have used this machine, after trying others, give it a decided preference over all its rivals. It is constructed in the neatest, most durable and simple manner, and rarely, if ever, gets out of order. Visitors to the city who have not seen this wonderful machine should call at the Philadelphia agency, No. 630 Chestnut street, and examine it.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES WHO WISH THEIR SEWING DONE.—We call the attention of families to the [illegible] The WHEELER & WILSON Sewing Machine has taken the highest premium at every exhibition at which it competed, from the Fairs of 1851, '52, '53, and '61. This of itself speaks volumes; but an examination of the elegant specimens of work [illegible] will convince every one who sees them in existence would be complete without that done on the "GROVER & BAKER" Machines. The seam is elastic and will not break, ravel, or rasp, and is as handsome on the wrong side as the right. It makes a perfect stitch, alike on both sides, and will not rip or ravel [illegible] Call at 439 CHESTNUT street, and examine the machines, or send for circulars containing [illegible] testimonials, &c. Machines sold on monthly payments, if desired. Machines to rent, by the day, week, or month. An advantage which the ladies of Philadelphia appreciate fully. It [illegible] may judge from the constant demand which the Wheeler & Wilson has for operators.

THE REASON WHY.—Our readers may feel inclined to know our motives for persistently advocating the preference for the "WHEELER & WILSON" over all other Sewing Machines. We will here in [illegible] at least one of the reasons why. The Wheeler & Wilson is the only machine in existence that is thoroughly adapted to all kinds of family sewing. Other machines are [illegible] to work well on certain grades and classes of materials, but this operates with equal ease, neatness, and precision on all fabrics, from the finest cambric to the thickest cloth, and the back or [illegible] reverses the feed. Other machines are [illegible] to work well on certain grades and classes of materials, but this operates with equal ease, neatness, and precision on all fabrics, from the finest cambric to the thickest cloth, and the back or [illegible] reverses the feed. This with a number of other superior characteristics, renders the Wheeler & Wilson Machine the one above all others suitable for presenting to either wife, daughter, sister, sweetheart, or friend; and this accounts for the streams of customers that now daily ebb and flow at the Wheeler & Wilson elegant establishment, No. 704 Chestnut street. Every machine warranted, and the money returned if not entirely satisfactory.

OPENING OF A NEW CLOAK EMPORIUM.—We take pleasure in announcing to our lady readers the opening of a large and elegant Cloak Warehouse, by Mrs. S. Alexander, at No. 125 N. Eighth street, [illegible] Our readers know the old location. The address is [illegible] opening must certainly be a success. The stock is very comprehensive and [illegible] Cloaks, Cloths, Shawls, Waterproofs, Hoop Skirts, &c. All of the latest styles, and of superior workmanship. Mrs. Alexander has devoted many years to the manufacture of ladies' and misses' cloaks, and our readers may rest assured that she will spare no pains to procure the most elegant designs, and clothing for present a more attractive stock of goods, at prices which cannot be beat. Ladies who are about to purchase cloaks would do well to call on Mrs. Alexander and examine her superb stock.

LADIES' FURS.—An elegant assortment at CHARLES GASKILL & SONS, Continental Hotel.

WINDOW SHADES.—Persons purchasing shades in these days of high prices will save money by calling on the manufacturer who is as well and favorably known as W. HENRY PAYSON, No. 1406 Chestnut street.

CHOICE CARAMELS,
Chocolate, Vanilla, Cocoanut, and
French Candies. Manufactured by
STEPHEN F. WHITMAN,
No. 1211 Market street.

WHO MINDS A COLD.—It seems a small affair, and to sufferers it is usually allowed to take its own way, and yet how frequently are we doomed and cut to Bronchitis or Consumption! Why not take a cold in time, then, and by using at once Dr. D. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, which for thirty years has been a standard remedy for all Coughs and Colds, avoid those dreadful aftermaths? Prepared only at No. 242 Chestnut street.

STILL ANOTHER.—Daily are new oil wells spreading themselves. We have no notice of the [illegible] of Company, officered by Alfred Ivins, President; Edward Shippen, Vice President; and they have for their Secretary and Treasurer Thomas W. Evans. All these gentlemen are well known, and they have already [illegible] shares. The stock is for sale, please read the [illegible] prospectus. The offices are at No. 11 Exchange, and 8 Berry Thomas, No. 313 Walnut street.

A WANT SUPPLIED.—The want of a reliable Eating House, which combines with the above qualities that of moderate charges, has long been felt and acknowledged by those who are compelled to dine daily from their homes (as [illegible] have no dinner), but has been met and supplied. Where, upon is now the question? Why, at Jones' Restaurant, Sixth and Arch streets, [illegible] Regular meals and excellent fare for [illegible] moderation.

GEORGE STEIN & CO.'s Pianos, and Mason & Hamlin's Cabinet Organs can be had only at J. E. GOULD'S, Seventh and Chestnut streets.

GENTLEMEN'S HATS.—All the latest styles at CHARLES OAKFORD & SON'S, Continental Hotel.

CUSHIONS.—PEW, BIBLE, AND SOFA CUSHIONS, [illegible] quality, and work done here can be excelled by any other house. WILLIAM PENN'S, No. 1010 Chestnut street.

VANILLA ROASTED ALMONDS,
Of the finest quality. Manufactured by
RICHARD D. WOOD & CO.

THE OIL FEVER.—We do not wonder that our [illegible] are becoming [illegible] in the oil excitement. This great [illegible] is [illegible] to [illegible] All persons [illegible] should call at W. H. ASH, No. 324 S. Second street. Take a ride down to the [illegible]

LADIES AND CHILDREN'S HATS.—Latest style at CHARLES OAKFORD & SON'S, Continental Hotel.

DEPOSITORIES FURNITURE.—Old and New Furniture Purchased and warranted in the very best manner at W. HENRY PAYSON'S, West End Upholstery establishment, No. 1406 Chestnut street.

CHOICE AND FASHIONABLE CONFECTIONS, Packed in Neat Boxes, Suitable for Presents, Supplied by W. WHITMAN, No. 1211 Market street.

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PERSONS SUFFERING.—Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Zylobalsamum, or Hair Dressing, are specifics for all who use them. Careful study and experience have made them what they are, and [illegible] to be unequalled as restoratives of the hair. Try them, the only reliable preparations for restoring [illegible] Sold by all druggists, and [illegible] Depot, 1 Park Row, New York. Beware of counterfeits.

MRS. M. G. BROWN'S "Metaphysical Discovery," tells the fate of any disease. Price $5. No. 10 South street, [illegible] Chestnut to another question.

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1 lot all-wool plaid French Merinos, 62½c.
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1 bale Gents' Merino Undershirts, $1.50 and $2.
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Also, Ladies' and Gents' Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, Ladies' Cloth Dolmanettes, Ladies' Cloth Skirts, Ladies' and Gents' Merino Shirts and Drawers, Gents' Cloth Coats, Pants, and Vests, Gents' Fancy Cassimere Pants, Gents' Fancy Satinet Pants, Gents' Fancy Cassimere Vests, Gents' Satinet Vests, Gents' Fancy Flannel Shirts, Gents' Fancy Cassimere Shirts, Gents' Fancy Satinet Shirts

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1864.

JEAN INGELOW'S "SONGS OF SEVEN."

SEVEN TIMES THREE. LOVE.

I leaned out of window, I smelt the white clover,
"Turk, Turk was the garden, I saw not the gate;
"Nan, if there be footsteps, he comes, my one love"—
Hush, nightingale, hush! O, sweet nightingale, wait
Till I listen and hear
If a step draweth near,
For my love he is late!

"The sky is in the darkness stoop nearer and nearer,
A cluster of stars hangs like fruit in the tree,
The fall of the water comes sweeter, comes clearer;
To what art thou listening, and what dost thou see?
Let the star clusters glow,
Let the sweet waters flow,
And cease quickly to me.

"You night moths that hover where honey drains over
From sycamore blossoms, or settle or sleep;
You glow worms shine out and the pathway discover
To him that comes stumbling along the rough steep.
Ah, my sailor, make haste
For the time runs to waste,
And my love liath deep—

"Too deep for swift telling; and yet, my one lover
I've counted thee an answer, it walks true to night,"
By the sycamore passed he, and through the white cover
Then all the sweet speech I had fashioned took flight;
But I'll love him more, more
Than e'er wife loved before,
Be the days dark or bright.

JOSE MARIA, THE GREAT SPANISH ROBBER.

The model of Spanish robbers, the Robin Hood of our time, is the famous Jose Maria, surnamed *El Temprantio*; this is the man that is everywhere talked of from Madrid to Seville, and from Seville to Malaga. Handsome, brave, and courteous as a robber can be, such is Jose Maria. If he stops a diligence, he gives his hand to the ladies to descend, and takes care that they are conveniently seated in the shade; for it is by day that most of his exploits are performed. Never an oath, never a coarse expression; on the contrary, a quite respectful deference, and a natural politeness which never fails. Does he remove a ring from a lady's finger—"Ah, madam," he exclaims, "so beautiful a hand has no need of ornaments." And while slipping the ring from the finger, he kisses the hand with an air that would make one believe, to quote the words of a Spanish lady, that the kiss was worth more than the ring. I have been assured that he always leaves travelers enough of money to arrive at the nearest town, and that he has never refused any one permission to retain a *bijou* which associations render precious.

Jose Maria has been described to me as a tall young man of twenty years, well made, with a frank and smiling physiognomy, teeth white as pearls, and remarkably expressive eyes. He generally wears a very rich costume. His linen is always of a brilliant whiteness, and his hands would do honor to a Paris or London beau. He was destined by his parents for the church, and studied theology at the University of Grenada; but this profession was not great enough for him. An affair of love obliged him to take his flight, and to exile himself to Gibraltar; there, when money became scarce, he bargained with an English merchant to smuggle in a large quantity of prohibited merchandise. He was betrayed by a man whom he had made a participator in the enterprise. The custom house officers knew the route which he was to take, and lay in ambuscade by the way; all the mules which he had conducted were taken, but he did not abandon them until after a hard fight, in which he killed or wounded several officers. From that moment he had no other resource than to lay travelers under tribute.

A constant good fortune has accompanied him, even to this day. A price is fixed upon his head; a description of his person is attached to the gate of all the towns, with the promise of eight thousand reals to him who will deliver him up, dead or alive. Nevertheless, Jose Maria continues his dangerous occupation with impunity, and the scene of his exploits extends from the frontier of Portugal to the realm of Murcia. His band is not numerous, but is composed of men whose fidelity and resolution have been long proved. One day, at the head of a dozen picked men, he surprised, at the Venta de Gazin, seventy royalist volunteers who had been sent in his pursuit. He was then slowly returning to the mountains, driving before him two mules loaded with the seventy carbines which he had taken off as a trophy.

Wonders are related of his skill in firearms. On a horse, at a full gallop, he pierces the trunk of an olive tree at a hundred paces. The following narrative will make known his skill and generosity:—

A Captain Castro, an officer full of courage and activity, who pursued the robbers, it is said, as much to satisfy a personal vengeance as to perform his military duty, learned by one of his spies that Jose Maria might be found at a certain day in a remote hidea. Castro, on the day indicated, mounts his horse, and to avoid suspicion in taking too many over the country, orders to follow him only four lancers. Notwithstanding the precautions, however, which he used to conceal his expedition, he could not prevent it from reaching the ear of Jose Maria. At the moment when Castro, after having passed the deep gorge, entered the valley where the aldea of the enemy was situated, twelve well-mounted cavalry appeared at once on his flank, and intercepted his only retreat, which was by the gorge. The lancers thought themselves lost. A man, mounted on a bay horse, advanced on gallop from the troop of robbers, and stops his horse short at a hundred paces from Castro.

"Jose Maria is never surprised," cried he. "Captain Castro, what have I done that you wish to give me up to justice? I could slay you, but men of courage have become sacred, and I grant you your life. Here is a souvenir which will teach you to avoid me. At your cap!"

So saying he takes aim at him, and a ball passes through the top of the Captain's cap; then turned and departed with his men.

Here is another example of his courtesy:—A wedding was being celebrated on a farm near Andujar. The married pair had already received the compliments of their friends, and were about sitting down to table under a large tree before the door of the house; the perfumes of jessamine and orange flowers mingled agreeably with the more substantial odors which exhaled from the several dishes that caused the table to bend beneath their weight. All at once a man appeared on horseback, coming from a thicket at pistol shot from the house. The unknown leaped to the ground, saluted the guests with his hand, and led his horse to the stable. He came unexpectedly, but in Spain every passer-by is welcome to the feast; besides, the stranger, by his habiliments seemed to be a man of importance. The husband immediately followed him to invite him to the repast. While every one was asking in a low tone who the stranger was, the notary of Andujar, who assisted at the celebration, became as pale as death. He tried to rise from the seat he occupied by the side of his bride, but his legs refused to support him. One of the guests who had been for some time suspected of engaging in smuggling, approached the bride.

"It is Jose Maria!" said he. "I am much deceived, or he comes here to do some mischief. It is the notary he will aim at. What shall we do? How shall he escape?"

"Impossible! Jose Maria would soon overtake him!"

"Arrest the robber."

"But his band is doubtless in the neighborhood; besides, he carries pistols in his girdle, and his dagger never leaves him."

"But, Mr. Notary, what, then, have you done?"

Some one murmured in a low tone, that the notary had said to his farmer, two months before, that if ever Jose Maria came to ask a drink of him, he should put a dram of arsenic in his wine.

They were still deliberating, when the unknown appeared, followed by the husband. Beyond a doubt it was Jose Maria. As he passed he cast a tiger's glance at the notary, who began to tremble as if he had been seized with an ague fit; then he gracefully saluted the bride, and asked permission to dance with her at her wedding. She took care not to refuse him, or put on an unpleasant air. Jose Maria then took a small stool, drew near to the table, and familiarly seated himself beside the bride, between her and the notary, who seemed every moment to be on a point of fainting. The feast began. Jose Maria was full of attentions to his neighbor, who the extra wine was served, the bride, he took a glass of Montilla (which, in my opinion, has a better flavor than the Xeres), touched to her a cornelian presented it to the robber. This is those which each one is accustomed to show to unfortunate esteems. (It is called *una finesa* in society, which his usage is unknown in good remove itself to others here, as elsewhere, to Maria took the glass, touched her with great gallantry, and declared to the bride that he besought her to regard him as her servant, and that he would joyfully do whatever she felt inclined to command. Then the lady, trembling and timidly bending over to the ear of her terrible neighbor, whispered:—

"Grant me a favor!"

"A thousand!" exclaimed Jose Maria.

"Fly, I conjure you, the evil feelings which you have probably brought hither. Promise me that, for the love of me, you will pardon your enemies, and that nothing unpleasant shall be connected with my marriage feast."

"Notary," said Jose Maria, turning to the noted man of law, "thank madame. Has it not been for her, I would have slain you before you could have digested your dinner. Fear no more. I will do you no harm." And holding towards him a glass of wine, he added, with a somewhat wicked air, "Come, notary, to my health! This wine is good and is not poisoned!"

The poor notary felt as if he were swallowing a handful of fire.

"Come, friends," cried the robber, "now for some sport! Long live the music!" And rising quickly he ran to seize the bride, and began to improvise a couplet in honor of the newly married couple.

In a word, during the rest of the dinner, and the ball which followed, he showed himself so amiable, that the women had tears in their eyes when they thought that so charming a gallant might end his days on the gallows. He danced, he sang, he contributed to the merriment in every way. Towards midnight a little girl of twelve years, half covered with rags, approached Jose Maria, and said some words to him in the patois of the gypsies. The robber started up; he ran to the stable, from which he soon returned, leading his horse. Then, awaiting no one's bride, with the rein hanging on his arm, he said:—

"Adieu, child of my heart. Never shall I forget the moments which I have passed with you. They are the happiest I have seen for many years. He then brought to accept this trifle from a poor outlaw, who wishes to find a mine to offer you."

"Jose Maria," said the bride, "as long as there is bread in it is home you shall have a share of it."

The robber shook hands with all the guests, even with the notary, embraced the ladies, then nimbly leaping to the saddle, returned to the mountain. Not before did the notary breathe freely. An hour afterwards a detachment of mounted (special guard) arrived, but no one had seen the men of whom they were in search.

The Spanish people, who know by heart the romances of Renaud de Montauban, must necessarily feel much interested in the only man who, in an age as prosaic as ours, relives the virtues of chivalric times. Another motive concurs besides to increase the popularity of Jose Maria—he is extremely generous. Money costs him very little to obtain, and he shares it liberally with the unfortunate. Never, it is said, does a man address himself to him without receiving abundant alms. A muleteer told me that having lost a mule, which constituted his whole fortune, he was on the point of casting himself headlong into the Guadalquiver, when a box containing six ounces of gold was remitted to his wife from an unknown source. He doubted not that it was a present from Jose Maria, to whom he had pointed out a ford one day when he was closely pursued by the miquelets.

MADAME LA BARONNE DE V'S DIAMOND BRACELET.

The evening of the fifteenth of February, 183-, was a gala night in Paris. *Don Giovanni* was to be performed at the opera by an assemblage of talent rarely announced for one night, even at the opera-house of Paris or in the great opera of *Don Giovanni*. Yet it was not the names of the artists that most attracted the attention as one read the bills—nobler and more celebrated names caught the eye. They were those of the reigning king and queen—Louis Philippe and Marie Amelie. The *affiches* announced that they would honor the opera with their presence that evening. They had been but a short time restored to their native land, and this was their first appearance at the opera since the "three days" of July had placed them on the throne; for this reason, as many Orleanists as could obtain tickets had secured them for the opera of the 15th of February to see their king and queen.

About 6 o'clock carriages were to be seen conveying the gayly dressed occupants to the theatre building. An unusually handsome equipage stood at the door of a large house in the Rue des Champs Elysees, evidently also for the purpose of taking some fashionables to the opera. This carriage and horse belonged to the Baron de V——, who was just then standing at the bottom of the noble staircase inside the mansion, calling playfully to his wife, telling her that the carriage was waiting.

"I'm coming, I'm coming," was the answer to this appeal; "don't be in such a hurry!"

As the last piece of advice was proffered, the speaker appeared at the top of the stairs.

She was a dark beauty of about one-and-twenty, and was dressed purely in white. She came flattering down stairs, chattering meanwhile to her handsome husband, who stood looking admiringly at her.

"Now I'm quite ready, so please don't scold. I've only got my bracelets to put on, and those I want you to clasp for me. Here's the case, if you'll take them out, and here's my wrist. Now, suppose I were to lose them in the crowd, what would our good mother say?"

A smile was the only answer the baron vouchsafed, as he took the bracelets out of their case and clasped them on the fair arm of his bride.

They were very costly, being each composed of three rows of valuable table diamonds, whilst in the centre of either glittered a spray of heartsease, artistically formed of smaller diamonds. The bracelets were rendered more precious to their possessors by the fact of their having been in the De V—— family for three generations. They now to right belonged to the dowager baronne, but she had insisted on giving them to her son for his bride, who, therefore, wore them on such occasions as the one we are describing.

The Baron and Baronne De V—— stepped into their carriage, and in a few minutes were entering their box at the opera. The house was already full, although it still wanted fifteen minutes to the time announced for the overture to begin. At length the members of the orchestra took their places, and the peculiar subdued sound of tuning stringed instruments was heard. Still the royal box was empty, and all eyes were turned towards it in eager expectation. In another moment applause burst from the pit, and gallery, and the entire house as Louis Philippe and Queen Marie Amelia, attended by a large suite of officers and ladies and gentlemen of the court, appeared. The king and queen bowed graciously in return to the homage paid them, and then took their seats, at which the rest of the company did the same, and the overture commenced.

The queen looked unusually happy, and seemed to take a lively interest in all around her. She not only gazed at the stage, but the boxes also came in for a share of her penetrating observation.

Suddenly she bent slightly forward and looked in the direction of the box that contained the lovely young Baronne de V——. The latter was leaning forward, her right hand raised, a finger of which touched one of her dimpled cheeks, deeply interested in the fate of *Don Giovanni*, and quite absorbed in the beautiful music.

Her husband had noticed the queen's gesture, and was aware that she had observed his wife, and when the queen turned away he laughingly told her of it.

"Nonsense," cried the bride, "don't fancy such absurdities."

The truth of what her husband had said, however, soon forced itself on her mind, for at that moment an officer dressed in the same uniform as those attending the royal party, drew back the curtain behind their box, and stepping forward, said:—"Pardon, madame, but her majesty's admiration and curiosity has been so roused by the sight of the beautiful bracelet you wear, that she has commissioned me to come and request you to spare me one for a few moments for her closer inspection." The pretty baronne blushed, looked up to her husband for his approval, then unclasped one of the bracelets and handed it to the officer, feeling not a little flattered at the attention and distinction the Queen had conferred on her.

The last act of the opera began, and at length the last scene ended, yet the bracelet was not returned. Its owners thought the officer had doubtless forgotten it, and the baron said he would go and make inquiries concerning it. He did so, and in a few moments returned, though without the bracelet.

"Adele," said he to his wife, "it is very strange, but not seeing the officer who took your bracelet, I asked one of the others, who has been in the royal box the whole evening, and he says your bracelet was neither seen nor sought for."

The baroness looked aghast. "Francois," she said, "that man must have been an impostor. He was no officer, but an adroit thief."

The baron smiled as his little wife jumped so speedily at such a conclusion, and persisted that the bracelet was safe and had really been sent for by the queen, and that the officer whom he had consulted was misinformed.

But woman's penetration had guessed rightly, as the morrow proved.

As the bracelet was not forthcoming the next morning, M. de V—— spoke to the chief inspector of the police on the subject, who quite coincided with madame's opinion as to the valuable ornament having been artfully stolen. The baron was greatly annoyed, and ordered the inspector to advertise for it in every direction, offering a reward of three thousand francs to the person who should restore it. The inspector promised to do all in his power towards the recovery of the bracelet, as well for the sake of society at large as the satisfaction of his employers.

But three months passed away; 250 francs had been spent in advertising; and still the missing bracelet was not found.

It was growing dusk one evening in May, when a servant informed Madame de V—— that the inspector wished to speak to her or monsieur the baron. As the latter was out, Madame de V—— went down stairs to speak to the inspector, with whom she had had many previous interviews on the subject of the diamond bracelet. As she entered the room he bowed in the respectful manner peculiar to him. "I believe I have some good news for madame this evening," he said. His voice was rather singular, somewhat resembling a boy's when changing. Madame de V—— had often remarked this peculiarity before, as it did not strike her that evening. "The detectives," he continued, "engaged in the business have met with a bracelet in a Jew's second-hand shop at Lyons, so exactly the same as madame's that it only remains for it to be identified before we can claim it as madame's property. My object in coming this evening is to ask madame to allow me to look at the other, that I may be able to swear to the one at Lyons being its fellow."

The baroness, overjoyed at the idea of recovering her diamonds, tripped out of the room, and soon returned with the remaining bracelet. The inspector took it carefully in his hand and proceeded to examine it minutely. "The bracelets are exactly alike!" he inquired of Madame de V——.

"Exactly," repeated the baroness.

"I believe I have learnt the matters thoroughly," said the inspector, impressively, "yet there may be some difficulty in establishing the fact having both bracelets together to compare them one with another."

"Why not take this to Lyons, then?" suggested the baroness.

"Ah, madame, it would scarcely do to trust even a police inspector after having been deceived by an officer in disguise."

"Oh!" sighed Madame de V——, "do you not think I would trust you, monsieur inspector, after all the interest and trouble you have taken in the matter? Take the bracelet, and I hope you will bring me both back ere many days have passed."

The inspector still hesitated, but at length consented to do as the baronne wished him, and went away, bearing the sparkling ornament with him. On her husband's return the baronne, of course, told him the joyful discovery.

A week, however, passed away without the inspector's arriving with the stolen property. One morning, therefore, the baron called on the inspector to make inquiries respecting it. The latter seemed very much surprised on being asked if the bracelet had been brought from Lyons. "What does monsieur mean? I never heard anything about the bracelet having been found at Lyons—it is surely a mistake. Monsieur has mistaken—indeed madame is baronne."

"You had better come yourself and have this strange mystery cleared up, M. Inspector," said the baron sternly. "Madame is at home, and will be happy to assure yourself that it is no mistake, that you called and informed her of the diamonds having been traced to Lyons."

The baron and the inspector repaired to the Rue des Champs Elysees, where they found Madame de V—— at home, as her husband had said. She confirmed what he had already said about the inspector having called one night at dusk and having informed her that the bracelet was supposed to be at a Jew's second-hand shop at Lyons.

The inspector smiled incredulously as he said, "Does madame really think that I called at dusk, after business hours, when all the world is out, or enjoying itself with company at home? Bah! I do my business in business hours. The disguised officer most probably thought he could do another little stroke of business in an official uniform of another sort, the villain! Mais—I am afraid madame has never seen either of her bracelets again after this."

The inspector's words came but too true. From that day to this, Madame la Baronne de V.'s diamond bracelets have never been heard of.

A Roman Feast in Hadrian's Villa.

Let us follow the Emperor, and pass invisible through the guards at the portals, and the crowd of Sicilian cooks, pantomimists, slaves, and dependants in the outer hall. Guided by the sound of music, let us penetrate to the coenaculum itself. Here, on semi-circular couches, recline the Emperor and his guests, their hair redolent of fragrant ointments, their fingers covered with rings, and their jeweled slippers lying beside them on the floor. Each man holds in his left hand a napkin with a gold and purple fringe.

On the table stand small images of the gods. At the lower end of the room is an elevated stage, on which a party of buffoons are performing a comic interlude. The visitors play at dice between the courses. Now and then, through revolving compartments in the ceiling, flowers and perfumes showered upon the banqueters, while slaves stand by, whose duty it is to fan away the flies and bring fresh towels and scented waters after every dish.

The feast begins to the sound of trumpets, and slaves carry round cups of Falernian wine flavored with honey. Then come oysters from the Lucrine lake, crayfish from Misenium, mullets the Baiæ, lampreys, and perhaps a sturgeon, which is weighed alive at the table, allowed to expire before the eyes of the guests, and then carried off to the kitchen, presently to appear again, cooked with a rich sauce of wine and pickles. Then come dishes of nightingales, thrushes, roasted shrimps, African cockles, Median cranes, Ambracian kid, and a boar from the Cyprian forests, roasted whole and stuffed with beef and veal. This is carved by the *carptor*, with pantomimic gestures, to the sound of music.

Next some jars of rare Massic and Chian wines are opened, a libation is poured out to the gods, and the Emperor pledges his guests. Then enter four musicians playing on double flutes, followed by as many servants crowned with flowers. They bring the royal dish of the entertainment—a peacock, with all the plumage displayed on a salver garlanded with roses. At this sigh the guests burst into murmurs of applause, and salute the Emperor. The buffoons now retire, and a couple of gladiators make their appearance upon the stage, armed with helmets, bucklers, greaves, and short swords. The serious business of supper being now over, and dessert about to be brought on, the feasters have leisure to enjoy the more exciting amusement.

Additional cushions are brought, spiced wines are handed round, the tables are cleared, fresh cloths are laid, the guests lean back, the Emperor gives the signal, and the gladiators begin the combat. Now pistachio nuts, dates, Venafran olives, Matin apples, pears, grapes, dried figs, mushrooms, sweet cakes, preserves, and all kinds of delicate confectionary moulded into curious and graceful devices are placed upon the table. Conversation becomes animated.

A gladiator falls, mortally wounded; the spectators cry aloud "*Habet!*" a fresh combatant replaces him, and the Emperor himself deigns to bet upon the victor. Thus said bloodshed, dicing, wine, and feasting, the hours pass by, and the entertainment draws to a close. Valuable presents are presented to the guests. One gets a precious ring, one a robe of Tyrian dye, another a sketch by Parhasius, another a bust of Hadrian in colored marbles; and thus each takes his leave enriched and feasted, and pours a last libation to the health of the Emperor and the house of the gods.

An Italian Anecdote.

Charles, Duke of Calabria, in Italy, sat daily in his palace for the administration of justice, assisted by his ministers and councillors of state. He had placed in his hall of tribunal a bell, the rope to which hung in the open court-yard in front of his palace. An old horse who had been abandoned by his master wandered into the inclosure, and rubbing against the rope, it gave a long pealing sound.

"Open the door," said the prince, "and let the person enter."

"It is only the horse of the Signor Capice," said the guard, re-entering, and this made the assembly all smile.

"You laugh," said the duke. "Know that justice in my realm shall be rendered even to the animals. Let some one call Capice."

"What is this horse that thou permittest to wander away?" asked the duke of the signor, as he came before him.

"Ah, my prince, he has been a noble animal in his time; he made twenty campaigns under me, but now he is no longer fit for service, and I cannot support him."

"The king, my father, recompensed you well, do he not, for your services?" asked the duke.

"Truly, he did; I was overwhelmed with his benefits."

"And you do not care to nourish this noble animal, which has been so faithful in his services to you, or find him a place in your stables, let him be treated as well as any of your domestic animals; if you do not, I shall never consider you as a loyal cavalier, and shall withdraw from you all the favor I have heretofore shown you."

The chevalier signor retired to obey the mandate of his prince, and the poor horse was never known to wander forth again, but was carefully, even luxuriously, provided for.

A Good One.—A correspondent of that clever department of *Harper's Magazine* known all over the country as "the drawer," relates the following incident that is said to have transpired in one of our hotels:—

A Good Gun.—At the —— Hotel, in Cairo, they are not noted for despatch in filling orders for meals. If a warm dinner is ordered, some time is taken to cook it. Not long since I stopped there, and sat down at a table with an elderly gentleman, who ordered squirrel. I waited some time for my dinner, but was almost through, and the old gentleman was still waiting for his squirrel. But his patience was at last exhausted, and he beckoned the steward to him, and said:—

"Has the man got a good gun?"

"What man?" asked the steward.

"The man that's gone to shoot the squirrel I ordered," said the old gentleman, with great gravity.

Just then I choked, and did not hear the steward's answer, but I saw him disappear, and in a few seconds the old gentleman was devouring his squirrel with apparent relish.

DISSOLUTION.—NOTICE IS HEREBY given, that the Copartnership heretofore existing between MICHAEL C. BOYER, AMOS SMITH, SAMUEL R. KELLY, and M. H. CRAWFORD, trading under the name, style, and title of the "West Eagle Company," of Norristown, Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, was, the eleventh day of July last, dissolved by mutual consent, by the withdrawal of said Samuel R. Kelly.

All debts due to, and the concern will be settled and collected by the remaining partners, under the old title of the "West Eagle Company."

(Signed,) M. C. BOYER,
AMOS SMITH,
M. H. CRAWFORD,
SAMUEL R. KELLY.

November 10, 1864. 11 11-13t

DISSOLUTION.—THE CO-PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing under the firm of SAMUEL N. LAVERS & SON, in this city, is dissolved. The business will be settled by the undersigned, at No. 228 DOCK Street.

CHAS. E. LAVERS, Surviving Partner.

Philadelphia, 7th month 30, 1864.

TO PAINTERS.—The undersigned have this day formed a copartnership under the firm of DAVIES BROTHER, for the transaction of a general Painting and Glass Staining Business, at No. 220 SOUTH SIXTH Street.

CHARLES H. DAVIES,
PETER A. DAVIES.

Philadelphia, October 1, 1864.

U. S. Certificates of Indebtedness, Quartermasters' Vouchers and Checks, and Governmental Securities generally wanted by WILLIAM PAINTER & CO., Bankers, 110 S. Third street.

Brokers' Paper and Loans on Collaterals negotiated. Stocks and Loans bought and sold on Commission.

WILLIAM PAINTER & CO.,
BANKERS,
No. 110 S. THIRD STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

Dealers in Government Securities of all kinds. Foreign and Domestic Exchange, Gold, Silver, and Uncurrent Money bought and sold.

Particular attention paid to the purchase and sale of Stocks and Bonds on Commission.

Interest allowed on Deposits; Collections promptly made. 10-27-1m

MICHAEL JACOBS,
BANKER,
No. 40 S. THIRD STREET.

GOLD AND SILVER BOUGHT.

STOCKS AND SPECIE BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION. 10-25-6m

OFFICE FOR THE SALE OF NATIONAL LOANS,
No. 114 S. THIRD STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

NEW UNITED STATES 5-20 SIX PER CENT. LOAN.

The Subscribers having been the successful Bidders for a portion of the NEW 5-20 SIX PER CENT. GOLD-BEARING LOAN, are prepared to offer it on favorable terms to their customers, in large or small amounts, in Bonds of denominations of $50s, 100s, 500s, and 1000s, both registered and coupons.

The interest commences on the 1st of November next and is payable in gold, semi-annually, on the 1st of May and November.

All other Government Securities on hand and for sale, and information given concerning investments, at our office.

JAY COOKE & CO.,
No. 114 S. THIRD STREET,
11 15-1m Philadelphia.

HARPER, DURNEY & CO.,
BANKERS,
STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKERS,
No. 35 S. THIRD STREET, Philadelphia.

Stocks and Loans bought and sold on Commission. Uncurrent Bank Notes, Coin, &c., bought and sold. Special attention paid to the purchase and sale of Oil Stocks. Deposits received, and Interest allowed, as per agreement. 11-12-3m

STOCKS AND SECURITIES
BOUGHT AND SOLD
ON COMMISSION,
BY
DE HAVEN & BROTHER,
No. 20 S. THIRD STREET.
2-8

CLARKSON & CO.,
BANKERS,
No. 121 S. THIRD STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

Government Securities of all Issues Purchased and for Sale. Stocks, Bonds, and Gold Bought and Sold on Commission.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.
Collections Promptly Made. fel-tf

GOLD, GOLD, GOLD,
SILVER AND BANK NOTES
WANTED.
BY
DE HAVEN & BROTHER,
and-tf No. 20 S. THIRD STREET.

NEW LOAN. NEW LOAN.
U. S. 10-40's.
JAY COOKE & CO.,
OFFER FOR SALE THE
NEW GOVERNMENT LOAN,
BEARING FIVE PER CENT. INTEREST IN COIN, redeemable any time after TEN YEARS, at the pleasure of the Government, and payable FORTY YEARS after date.

BOTH COUPON AND REGISTERED BONDS are issued for this Loan, of same denomination as the 5-20s. The interest on $50s and $100s payable yearly; on all other denominations, half yearly. The 10-40 bonds are dated March 1, 1864. The half-yearly interest falling due September 1 and March 1 of each year; until the September, the accrued interest from 1st of March is required to be paid by purchasers in coin or in legal currency, added to the price of the bonds.

ALL OTHER GOVERNMENT SECURITIES BOUGHT AND SOLD.

JAY COOKE & CO.,
mh30-tf No. 114 S. THIRD STREET.

SMITH & RANDOLPH.
No. 16 S. THIRD STREET,
BANKERS AND BROKERS.

Specie, Stocks, Quartermasters' Vouchers and Checks, and all Government Securities Bought and Sold. [mh13

OIL STOCKS
BOUGHT AND SOLD
ON COMMISSION,
By GEORGE J. BOYD,
Broker,
10-24-2m No. 18 S. THIRD Street.

U. S. NEW 7-30 LOAN.
Subscriptions received, and the Notes furnished free of all charges, by
GEORGE J. BOYD,
Banker,
10-24-2m No. 18 S. THIRD Street.

FINANCIAL.

GOLD AND SILVER.
GOLD AND SILVER,
BOUGHT AND SOLD,
BY
MICHAEL JACOBS,
10-25-6m No. 40 S. THIRD STREET.

WILLIAM PAINTER & CO.,
BANKERS,
No. 110 S. THIRD STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

Dealers in Government Securities of all kinds. Foreign and Domestic Exchange, Gold, Silver, and Uncurrent Money bought and sold.

Particular attention paid to the purchase and sale of Stocks and Bonds on Commission.

Interest allowed on Deposits; Collections promptly made. 10-27-1m

MICHAEL JACOBS,
BANKER,
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STOCKS AND SECURITIES
BOUGHT AND SOLD
ON COMMISSION,
BY
DE HAVEN & BROTHER,
No. 20 S. THIRD STREET.
2-8

CLARKSON & CO.,
BANKERS,
No. 121 S. THIRD STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

Government Securities of all Issues Purchased and for Sale. Stocks, Bonds, and Gold Bought and Sold on Commission.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.
Collections Promptly Made. fel-tf

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SILVER AND BANK NOTES
WANTED.
BY
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and-tf No. 20 S. THIRD STREET.

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U. S. NEW 7-30 LOAN.
Subscriptions received, and the Notes furnished free of all charges, by
GEORGE J. BOYD,
Banker,
10-24-2m No. 18 S. THIRD Street.

THE CLARION RIVER OIL COMPANIES.
OFFICE, No. 341 WALNUT STREET,
(SECOND FLOOR).
WILLIAM P. SCHELL,
PRESIDENT.
J. SIMPSON AFRICA,
11-18-6t* Secretary and Treasurer.

THE OFFICE
OF THE
MAPLE FARM OIL COMPANY
IS AT
No. 521 CHESNUT STREET.
11-17-3t

INSURE YOUR LIFE
IN THE
AMERICAN,
S. E. Corner Walnut and Fourth Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.

It is a HOME COMPANY, and profits divided annually, thus aiding the assured to pay future premiums. Last dividend 35 per cent.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

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ALEXANDER WHILLDIN, President.
SAMUEL WORK, Vice President.
11-19-1m JOHN S. WILSON, Secy and Treasurer.

INSURANCE AGAINST ACCIDENTS.
TRAVELERS' INSURANCE COMPANY,
HARTFORD, CONN.
CAPITAL.....$100,000

WILLIAM W. ALLEN,
AGENT,
No. 464 WALNUT STREET.

Insurance effected in this Company against ACCIDENTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Yearly Policies will be issued for a Premium of FIVE DOLLARS, granting Insurance to the amount of FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS, against accidental loss of life while travelling by any public conveyance.

TEN DOLLARS PREMIUM secures a policy for Five Thousand Dollars, and also Twenty-five Dollars per week compensation for personal injury incapacitating the assured from his ordinary business.

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS PREMIUM secures a full Policy for $5000, and $25 per week compensation for all and every description of accident, traveling or otherwise.

Tickets for $100 with $3 per week compensation can be had for $3 premium, or any other sum between $500 and $5000 at proportionate rates.

JAMES G. BATTERSON, President.
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HENRY A. DYER, General Agent.

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APPLICATIONS RECEIVED AND POLICIES ISSUED BY
WILLIAM W. ALLEN,
11-12-stuthly No. 464 WALNUT Street.

COAL AT FIRST COST.
Cost Price to Stockholders $7·00 per Ton.
IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.
COAL OF BEST QUALITY.

SHARES, each entitling to ONE AND A HALF TONS, at first cost, EVERY YEAR for TWENTY YEARS, and CASH DIVIDENDS of profits from the sale of all surplus Coal, may now be obtained at $10·00, payable half on subscribing and half on January 5 next, of the MUTUAL

BEAR MOUNTAIN FRANKLIN COAL COMPANY,
Office 121 S. THIRD Street,
(OPPOSITE GIRARD BANK.)
Stock Capital, $500,000, in 62,500 Shares.
Reserved Working Capital, 12,500 Shares.

Subscriptions of 4 shares, $8; of 10 shares, $20; of 20 shares, $40; of 50 shares, $125; of 100 shares, $250; of 200 shares, $500.

Each share entitles the holder to receive every year, one and a half tons of coal at cost, for 20 years, and Cash Dividends every 6 months, of the profits from the sale of all surplus coal.

Stockholders who do not want any coal may have their proportion of coal sold by the Company, for their especial benefit, the profits being paid over to them, independent of the regular cash dividends, to which they are also entitled.

The Company possesses large and well-built COAL WORKS, at DOBALOSON (near Tremont, Schuylkill county, with extensive Mining and Tunnel Rights, an excellent Double Breaker, Slope Works, large Steam Engines, Railroads, and all other Machinery and Apparatus, in full operation, capable of mining 10,000 tons, to be extended to 150,000 tons per year.

The Coal is of the best quality, chiefly of the Black Heath and Primrose Veins, which, with several other valuable Coal Veins, enter it within the lines of the Company, for nearly two miles in length.

A branch of the Reading Railroad extends to the mines of the Company, over which the Coal is daily sent to Reading.

Stockholders may order their Coal in any of the usual sizes viz:—Lump Coal, Broken, Egg, Stove, or Nut Coal, at the present cost per ton. Stock certificates, delivered at the Depot, within the mines of the Company's Coal Yards, in the Northern, Middle, and Southern portions of the city.

The Company and all the Mining Works are clear of debt, and the coal at the mines is carried on the cars by contractors.

For Circulars and Subscriptions apply at the

Office, No. 121 S. THIRD Street, 2d Floor,
(OPPOSITE GIRARD BANK.)

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

WILLIAM SCHMELZ, President.
WILLIAM FORD, ROBERT P. KING,
D. H. WOLFE, H. SCHMELZ.
10-26 A. B. JARDEN, Secretary.

A FIRST-

Evening Telegraph

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1864.

GENERAL SCOTT'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

Military and Political Reminiscences.

Sheldon & Co., of New York, have just published the "Memoirs of General Scott, written by Himself," which have been promised for several months and on which the General has been engaged for nearly two years. They are comprised in two volumes, and are so full to the printer when he retires from active service. The last years, however, are not to be found. We extract below some of the most interesting portions of General Scott's talk in the events which immediately preceded the present war, as well as incidents in the Lieutenant-General's earlier career.

Scott, as a young lawyer, was present at the trial of Aaron Burr. He states concerning Burr's acquittal:—

[illegible]

THE WAR OF 1812.

Speaking of the disasters to our arms in the beginning of the war of 1812, he writes:—

[illegible]

There were gloomy days in the War of 1812 as well as in the present war. Party feeling ran high, and the opposition took much the same ground as now. General Scott writes:—

[illegible]

A REPENTANT TORY.

While in Paris, after the war, General Scott met Lady Johnson, formerly Miss Franks, of Philadelphia, and a violent Tory during the Revolutionary war.

"On presentation, he was transferred by her sweet but lively eyes. 'Is this possible?' she exclaimed. 'Why, dear, how do you do my child, and so how you have taken the liberty to beat us in a few battles.' 'Yes, I have, madam, and, to confess the truth, I am sorry for it.' 'Why, you rebel, but the magnanimity as well as the valor of the Americans will be the admiration with specific [illegible] of foreigners, who surprised not a little, Scott soon found, to be the case with her also, with a hand clasped [illegible] and standing, as she sat, with a hand on the back of her chair, she exclaimed, with [illegible] expression:—'I have gloried in my rebel countrymen. When I was a young woman, with [illegible] the island in almost alike instance:—Would to God I had been a parrot.' A similar remonstrance was interposed to the husband, who had been carried away by sympathy on this point. Turning now upon him, she said, with the quickness of truth: 'I do not, Mr. Johnson, have to reproach my marriage. No woman was ever blessed with a kinder, a better husband, but I ought to have been a parrot before marriage. Here were the only dry eyes of the party.'

A pleasant story is told of a thief who refused to steal the General's medal:—

"This medal (referred to be temporarily in the City Bank of [illegible]) was, for safe keeping, when two thieves, in a night's work, broke open the vault and carried off [illegible] medal was [illegible] a mass of gold. All the [illegible] either for the medal, though taken out of its case covered with the [illegible] to gratify curiosity, was [illegible] A few days after, [illegible] Scott, at the request of the [illegible] prisoners in the State prison, or he is said not by the Executive, Scott was in a steamer on the Hudson bound [illegible] to pay a newspaper, and [illegible] the [illegible] their own [illegible] calling, entered upon it with much alacrity [illegible] their chimney with on the phrase 'compose a peace;' but not [illegible] the entry [illegible] on the three open [illegible] of the [illegible] of the [illegible] and that of the administration, on front and rear, has been silenced by the campaign of 1847."

HOW VICTORIES ARE JUDGED.

"When the victory of Buena Vista reached Major-General Brooke (a noble old soldier), commanding at New Orleans and a friend of Major-General Taylor, he raised, with [illegible] his hat, and shouted, 'Three cheers for Old Zack!' [illegible] and threw the whole city into a frenzy of joy. Night and by the news came that the 8 ars and 8 rips waved over Vera Cruz and the castle and Brooke [illegible] a friend of mine, was standing [illegible] report. Suddenly in the crowd called out, 'How many men in his force?' Brooke was acquired to reply, 'Less than a hundred.' That won't do, we promptly pointed. 'Taylor always [illegible] to the men [illegible] many.' Only a few faint cheers were heard for 'Old Zack.' The [illegible] cause was of truth.

THIRD EDITION

MOSEBY'S MOVEMENTS.

EXCITEMENT AT HAGERSTOWN.

Another Accident on the Potomac.

Special to The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, November 19.—Parties arriving here from Hagerstown, Maryland, state that some alarm is felt there lest Moseby should make a dash across the river to burn Hagerstown, as he has threatened to do it, and prisoners who have fallen into our hands recently say that it is the intention of the Rebels to do so in retaliation for the destruction of the property in the Valley.

This fear has been increased by an attempt several nights ago to fire the Court House, which is situated in the very heart of the town. It was discovered in time, however, to prevent a serious conflagration. Arms have been furnished to citizens, and companies have been formed in the county for home protection.

It appears to be the determination of the Union citizens to defend themselves from guerilla depredations, and a number of them have volunteered as scouts. Scouting parties are out day and night.

The retreat of Early will doubtless cause Moseby to seek another field of operations.

On Wednesday night a collision occurred near Point Lookout, between the *Dragon* and the *Freeborn*, gunboats of the Potomac Flotilla, whereby the bow and apron of the latter were knocked off causing her to leak badly. By the use of pumps she was kept afloat until she arrived at Saint Inigoes, where she was beached.

FROM MOBILE BAY.

The Fleet Collected There.

NEW YORK, November 19.—The transport *California*, from Mobile Bay, on the 8th instant, has arrived. She left in Mobile Bay the United States steamers *Hartford*, *Richmond*, *Lackawanna*, *Monongahela*, *Kennebec*, and *Metacomet*; and the monitors *Chickasaw*, *Manhattan*, and *Winnebago*. Left at Key West United States steamers *Proteus*, *Lagamore*, *Conemaugh*, *Dale*, and *Magnolia*.

IMPORTANT FINANCIAL NEWS.

THE SECRETARY'S MESSAGE.

Special to The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, November 19.—It is now thought that Mr. Fessenden will give notice that he will not issue any more gold bonds, but will commit the sale of a new currency loan to some banking house. The message of the Secretary of the Treasury will contain some very important recommendations respecting the purchasing of cotton in the South.

FEDERAL REVERSE IN EAST TENNESSEE.

General Alvin C. Gillem's First Defeat.

BATTLE AT BULL'S CAP.

Enemy's Force Ten Thousand Men.

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 19, 2-40 A. M.—Intelligence deemed reliable, but the accuracy of which cannot be determined to-night, says that very recently the Rebel General Breckinridge, with ten thousand men, attacked General Gillem near Bull's Gap, and, after a desperate fight, the latter was defeated, with a loss of four hundred prisoners. The number killed and wounded is not stated.

No fears of an invasion of Kentucky, as a consequence of this reverse, are apprehended, as the military authorities are fully prepared to meet any advance of such a force into the State.

REBEL REPORTS.

GLORIOUS NEWS FROM EAST TENNESSEE.

Breckinridge is not only intellectually great, but he is as brave as the bravest, and seems to have learned the art of war by intuition. Like Forrest, he is ever able to accomplish what others deem impossible. In East Tennessee he has at a single blow swept away the prestige of what the Yankees claim as a great victory. The following despatch received at the War Department last night speaks for itself, and hardly needed the brief preface we give it:—

HEADQUARTERS ARMY NORTHERN VIRGINIA, November 15.—Hon. James A. Seddon, Secretary of War:—General Breckinridge reports that on the night of the 13th he turned Bull's Gap, when the enemy attempted to retreat. About one o'clock on the 14th, with Vaughn's and Duke's commands, he struck their columns and routed it. Several hundred prisoners, ten stands of colors, six pieces of artillery, with caissons and horses complete, fifty loaded wagons with teams, ambulances with medical supplies, &c., were captured.

R. E. LEE.

TO-DAY'S WASHINGTON NEWS.

Special Despatches to Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, November 19.

Sherman's Army Prepared for a Long March.

A private in Sherman's army, writing to a friend, says that every man had been supplied with two pairs of shoes, and that the general preparations were for a sixty days' campaign, but that none knew of the destination of the army.

Thanksgiving Dinners for Soldiers.

Extensive preparations are making by various parties to supply Grant's armies with Thanksgiving dinners. The Governor of New Hampshire has authorized the furnishing of the needful supplies to the soldiers from that State regardless of expense.

Destruction of a Rebel Fishery.

Rear-Admiral Stirling communicates to the Navy Department the particulars of the destruction of a valuable Rebel fishery on Marsh Island, north of the Ocklokonee river, Florida, by an expedition from the steamer *Stars and Stripes*, on the morning of October 19.

The fishery, which was a large and valuable one to the Confederacy, was entirely destroyed, and sixteen prisoners captured, without any loss on our side.

Captures by our Blockaders.

The following captures are reported to the Department:—

The English schooner *Lucy*, with an assorted cargo, by the United States schooner *Seabird*. The crew all escaped to the shore in small boats, except one man, who was too drunk to move or say anything.

She was from Bahia, and cleared for Matamoras. Acting Volunteer Lieutenant Schmidt, commanding the United States steamer *Nita*, reports the capture of an unknown schooner on October 24. The crew also escaped to the shore in small boats, and fired the schooner, but the flames were soon extinguished.

A small sloop, no name, was captured October 24th, by the sloop *Rosalie*. All the capturing vessels are attached to the East Gulf Blockading Squadron.

Shipment of Specie.

NEW YORK, November 19.—The steamers *City of Baltimore* and *Pennsylvania* sailed for Liverpool at noon to-day with $1,450,000 in specie.

FROM BALTIMORE TO-DAY.

Special Despatch to The Evening Telegraph.

There is considerable talk here about the coming policy of the Government. It is believed General Butler, whilst passing through Baltimore, strongly intimated to some personal friends that an offer would be made at the proper time, not far distant, which would give the Rebels the last chance of laying down their arms and coming back, but they could only do this by an unconditional surrender of their treasonable course.

The door will be widely opened to them to re-enter as brethren, and bury the hatchet. If they refuse, the war will be waged with tenfold more vigor upon our part than it ever has been, and no cessation until all traitors, leaders, and evil spirits of rebellion are literally subjugated, thrown out, and the whole nation made one again under the auspices of Stars and Stripes.

Mrs. Hotchins is still in prison awaiting her sentence, which it is supposed will be severe.

GENERAL SHERIDAN'S ARMY.

The Late Activity in the Valley—Another Account of Early's Movements and Sheridan's Counter Movements—Fine Exploit of Custer's Cavalry.

SHERIDAN ON THE MOVE.

HEADQUARTERS MIDDLE MILITARY DIVISION, November 15, 1864.—On the morning of the 10th General Early gave orders for a general forward movement of his army. On his right was Lomax's Division of Cavalry, moving on the Front Royal, to strike General Sheridan's flank as soon as the main Rebel attack was made in front, under the personal superintendence of General Early himself.

On the left of the Rebel line there was one whole division of cavalry, formerly Fitz Lee's, said to be yet commanded by Rosser, and were scattering mounted regiments that had lately come from the Department of Southwestern Virginia—General Breckinridge's command. The Rebel cavalry on the left moved on the graded road and the middle road. Early's infantry force kept right and left of the valley pike.

Lomax took the Winchester and Front Royal pike, as before stated. In this order the Rebels crossed Cedar creek—right, left, and centre. By night Lomax had got up to Nineveh, on the Front Royal pike; Early had got well on towards Newtown, and the Rebel cavalry on the Rebel left equally well advanced.

EARLY DETERMINED TO ATTACK, BUT CHANGES HIS MIND.

That evening General Early attacked us from his centre and left with his cavalry. No doubt this Rebel movement was intended as a reconnoissance to expedite operations on the following day. If it was intended as such, Early's men, after having run into our "dead falls," retreated to the rear in haste, having got important information," to wit:—That if the Yankees were not as numerous as before, they certainly fired as many bullets.

Evidently Early had attached much faith to the reports he had received of the Yankee army being weakened, for that very night he maintained his position, and brought over to this side of the creek all his artillery trains, and in fact the whole of his army. He even established his own headquarters close to Newtown, and a very short distance from General Sheridan's.

While this was going on General Sheridan had resolved on a move of a certain kind. As the morning of the 12th broke positive manifested itself in the camps of the cavalry divisions. They had orders to move.

General Powell's Division, which was on the left of the cavalry line, was to move forward on the Front Royal and Winchester pike road to the junction of the Newtown and White Post road. General Merritt was to move forward on the valley pike, while General Custer was to move forward in the country on the right of the pike. Thus there was to be a general cavalry reconnoissance and attack.

Powell's Division moved on as ordered, and in accordance with orders subsequently received, massed his command about a mile beyond the Opequon, right and left of the pike. He then waited there for further orders until 2 o'clock in the afternoon. At this time Colonel Tibbets' Brigade, by General Powell's order, moved forward and found the enemy near Nineveh. A brisk skirmish ensued, during which General Powell rode forward and selected a good field to charge over in rear of the position then being held by Colonel Tibbets.

Having done this, he ordered Colonel Carhart's Brigade forward to the edge of the ground he had selected for charging over, moving in columns of squadrons, and then deploying into line on coming into one line. This accomplished, the next way to order Colonel Tibbets to retire, which he did, and in such a manner as to allow the other brigade (Carhart's) to come up in line on his left, filling the whole line stretch right and left of the pike or main road.

A major on General Early's staff and a captain of McCausland's staff are among the killed. Colonel Radford, of the 22d Virginia (Rebel) Cavalry, was also killed.

Among the prisoners are the following named officers:—Lieutenant-Colonel John A. Gibson, Major Benjamin F. Ankle, Captain William A. Locker, Captain W. S. Lardy, Captain Robert Gear, First Lieutenants O. T. Burns, and Lieutenants James A. Horner, John Bankersmith, William A. Glassock, J. R. Adams, John F. Hasden, L. R. Skinner, W. H. Walker, Jr., James W. Crawford, A. J. White, A. Kitterman, J. T. Groseclose, W. F. Allen, S. H. Weir, and E. G. Verligan.

One of the flags taken is the motto "God smash the patriots." A cavalryman looking at the flag reading this, added, "And helps the Yankees to take battle flags." The color belonged to the 11th Virginia Cavalry (Rebel).

The Rebel force engaged against us comprises the following regiments:—14th, 17th, 18th, 23d, 21st, 20th, 37th, Virginia Cavalry; 1st Maryland Cavalry; 11th and 62d Virginia Infantry, and Lurty's Horse Artillery.

A detachment of Powell's Division having followed the enemy to a point two miles beyond Front Royal, and failing to overtake them, the division returned to camp.

In consequence of the above movement, which was in a measure an unexpected one, and not necessarily prepared for in the general cavalry movement, General Powell failed to co-operate with Merritt's Division, moving on the valley pike. For the reason just stated, Merritt could not move forward until towards evening.

At this time he did so, and encountered the enemy near Newtown, coming in plain sight of the enemy's camp fires. Quite a brisk skirmish was the result of General Merritt's movement. He made several attempts to flank the enemy, but always found the latter with a line deployed longer that his own. In this skirmish we lost about thirty killed and wounded. General Merritt got within three quarters of a mile of General Early's headquarters, and at one time found a portion of Kershaw's Division opposed to him. In accordance with orders from cavalry headquarters, General Merritt discontinued pressing the enemy and returned to camp.

CUSTER'S CAPTURE IN THE AFFAIR.

We will now turn to General Custer, who operated on two roads—he ordered read, a part to the right of the pike, and the Middle road, another road to the right of the graded road, and over toward South Mountain. At one o'clock in the morning General Custer's 2d Brigade moved forward on the Middle road; the 1st Brigade did the same on the graded road.

The 2d Brigade became engaged with the enemy first, in heavy skirmish. This lasted for over two hours, during which time General Custer, in person, with the 1st Brigade, moved up on the left on the graded road. The two brigades getting about equally advanced and on a line with each other, the 2d Brigade charged with its whole force, and drove the Rebels for over two miles. At this point the Rebels were reinforced by a brigade kept until then in reserve. This united force in turn charged our men, who were compelled to give way before the very superior force opposed to them.

On the left of the line, General Custer was decidedly successful, driving the enemy back to Cedar creek and four miles beyond it. In consequence of his having gone to far around the flank of the Rebel force that drove back his right, the Rebels were compelled to give way and fall back too. As they did so the opposing brigade followed up, and the whole movement was ended as soon as the two brigades got in line on the south side of the creek.

Having taken twenty-seven prisoners, and did all that could be done that day, Custer's Division, as did the other divisions, returned to camp. In the movement this division lost thirty-five wounded and a few killed.

Colonel Hull, of the 2d New York Cavalry, was among those killed. Major Wyman, of the 18th New Hampshire, was wounded. Captain McClellan, of the 22d New York, was wounded in the arm.

EARLY RETREATS.

This ended the general cavalry movement of the day. General Early meantime waited on this side of Cedar creek in quietness during the earlier part of the morning of the 12th. Receiving, during the morning in question, positive information that our army had not been weakened, he commenced to retreat about two o'clock that afternoon by first sending back his trains and artillery to Fisher's Hill. As the three respective cavalry attacks were made he believed a general engagement might follow during the night, and therefore gave orders for a quick movement—in other words, a retreat as rapidly as possible—and he abandoned the idea of attacking General Sheridan with success.

HE OCCUPIES FISHER'S HILL.

The main part of General Early's army got back to Fisher's Hill about 10 o'clock the same night.

OUR CAVALRY OPERATIONS OF THE 17TH INST.

On the morning of the 17th inst. the three cavalry divisions were again moved forward, and found that the enemy had entirely retreated to Fisher's Hill. Powell's Division went to Front Royal without meeting with opposition; General Merritt went to Strasburg with a like result, and General Custer moved on the middle road to about the same way.

STRASBURG, November 16.—The enemy was last heard of with the main portion of his army at or near Woodstock.

In the absence of General Merritt, who has received a short leave and gone North, General Devin commands the First Cavalry Division.

Colonel Knight has been permanently assigned to the command of the brigade in General Merritt's Division, recently commanded by General Custer.

A STRONGHOLD FOUND FOR THE REBEL CAVALRY DIVISION.

The following is a list of property captured and destroyed by the 2d Cavalry Division, since August 1, 1864:—

Thirteen cannon captured.
Ten caissons captured.
One battery forge captured.
Twenty-five wagons captured.
Five ambulances captured.
7000 head of cattle captured.
2000 head of beef cattle captured.
1000 sets of horse equipments captured.
Ninety-two sets of artillery harness captured.
Seventy-five sets of wagon harness captured.
Ten sets of ambulance harness captured.
Three caissons destroyed.
Forty wagons destroyed.
Five ambulances destroyed.
500,000 rounds of ammunition destroyed.
2000 stand of small arms destroyed.

Markets by Telegraph.

NEW YORK, November 19.—Flour has advanced 10@15c per bbl., with a fair export and home trade demand; sales of 12,000 bbls at $8.50@8.75 for State; $8.70@8.90 for shipping brands extra Ohio, and $9@9.25 for trade and family brands; sales of 6000 bbls at $8.90@9.10 for extra Genesee. Wheat is advancing; sales of 30,000 bushels at $2.50@2.55 for Chicago spring, $2.60@2.65 for Milwaukee club, and $2.70@2.75 for amber Iowa. Corn is 1@2c better; sales of 70,000 bushels at 1.06@1.08 for Western mixed, and 1.08@1.09 for yellow. Oats are dull and heavy; sales of 30,000 bushels at 70@71c for Western. Pork is dull and unchanged at $34.50@35 for new mess. Lard is dull and unchanged at 19@19½c for prime steam. Whisky is dull and unchanged at 1.05@1.06 for Western free.

NEW YORK, November 18.—Stocks are better; Chicago and Rock Island, 103½; Cumberland preferred, 47; Illinois Central, 121½; Michigan Southern, 79½; New York Central, 118; Pennsylvania Coal, 160½; Readings, 106½; Hudson River, 103; Canton Co., 51; Missouri 6s, 61; Erie 95; One-year Certificates, 96½; Treasury 7 3-10s, 103 16 @ 103 9-16; 5-20s, Coupons, 105½; Gold, 215¼; since the Issue 210.

BALTIMORE, November 19.—Flour dull and heavy; sales of 700 bbls at $11 for Howard, superfine. Wheat unchanged. Corn firm; sales of 3000 bushels of new white and yellow at $1.02. Whisky steady at 1.00.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.

(For additional City Intelligence see third page.)

STATE OF THERMOMETER TO-DAY.—Six A. M., 44. Noon, 47. 1 P. M. 46. Wind, N. by E.

THE IRON INTERESTS OF THE UNITED STATES.—It will be remembered that on the 19th of October an important meeting of the railroad iron manufacturers of the United States was held in this city, at which valuable statistics were presented, showing, among other things, that the estimated capacity of railroad iron mills of this country for 1864 equals the estimated annual consumption of such iron. The meeting also considered the plan of uniting the iron interests of the country, and adjourned to meet on the 16th of this month, in the meantime inviting all iron producers to co-operate in an effort to enlighten the Government upon the legislation needed to protect at all times the great iron interests of the United States.

The meeting convened at the appointed time at the Board of Trade Rooms. There was a large attendance of the iron men of the country, particularly those of Western Pennsylvania.

After the reading of several reports from committees, one of which embodied a memorial to Congress, the meeting proceeded to revise the old American Iron Association, which, though not entirely dead in organization, has yet been wholly inactive for six or eight years. It was resolved to reorganize under the name of "The American Iron and Steel Association." This Association, now brought into a live condition, and composed of the most active and influential concerns in the iron interest, bids fair to bring about a more satisfactory conclusion in reference to the settlement of our home policy than ever, and we shall look with interest for the result of their efforts.

GOODS STORED IN YARDS.—The following late interesting decisions have been made by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue:—

DEAR SIR:—Your favor of the 19th instant is at hand in reply to mine of the 17th.

From your letter, and the printed instructions inclosed, I understand that "warehouse receipts" for goods in yards are subject to stamp duty of 25 cents each.

Please inform if I am correct in my understanding of your letter.

Very respectfully,
E. A. ROLLINS, Dep. Com.

REPLY.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF INTERNAL REVENUE, WASHINGTON, September 23, 1864.—SIR:—I reply to your letter of the 19th instant, that your understanding of my letter of the 15th instant is correct, viz., that warehouse receipts for goods stored in yards are subject to a stamp duty of 25 cents.

Very respectfully,
(Signed) E. A. ROLLINS, Dep. Com.

THANKSGIVING DINNER FOR SHERIDAN'S ARMY.—The plan inaugurated by the Union League of furnishing the gallant army of General Sheridan with a suitable thanksgiving dinner is in an active state, and rapidly approaching towards completion. On account of the impossibility of some of our citizens going to the markets and procuring turkeys, &c., &c., the League will receive donations in money of such of any of our citizens who desire to contribute to the object. Money will be received by Mr. C. R. Whipple, at the League House, or Mr. George T. Lewis, at the Soldiers' Home, in Twelfth street. We call attention to the advertisement in another column.

ILLEGAL VOTING.—James Loftis, who was arrested upon the charge of illegal voting in the Twenty-fourth Ward, not being a resident thereof, has a further hearing before Alderman Miller and was committed for trial.

COMMERCIAL EDUCATION AND Its influence on the Country.—PROFESSOR GOODRICH, Editor of New York, the well known philanthropist and merchant prince, will deliver an address at the great, annual Reception of Bryant & Stratton's Commercial College, Assembly Buildings, S. W. corner of TENTH and CHESTNUT Streets, on TUESDAY Evening, the 22d inst., at 8 o'clock. Subject—"Commercial education and its influence on the country." Admission free. Students and the public are invited to call who may wish to attend. 11-19-2t

[COMMUNICATED.]

THE DUNKARD CREEK

OIL COMPANY.

The above named Company, incorporated in 1861, with a capital of

ONE MILLION OF DOLLARS,

Divided into

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND SHARES,

PAR VALUE TEN DOLLARS,

Have an Mineral tract of territory of

EIGHT HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIVE ACRES,

situated on Dunkard creek, railway between Mt. Morris and point of confluence with the Monongahela river, in Greene county, Pennsylvania.

SAMUEL TOWNSEND is the President of the Company; T. S. MORRIS PEROT, Treasurer, and BENJAMIN RILEY, Secretary.

The whole stock was disposed of several weeks ago, the capital paid in, and the work of developing the property is being vigorously prosecuted.

As many persons have confounded the

DUNKARD OIL COMPANY

With the

DUNKARD CREEK OIL COMPANY,

IT IS DUE TO THE PUBLIC

to state that the above named Corporations are two totally different and distinct concerns, as respects capital, property, and management. 11

FOURTH EDITION

INTERESTING FROM WASHINGTON.

Arrival of a Distinguished Refugee.

FROM THE SOUTH.

Seventy Bounty-Jumpers Sent to the Front.

OFFICIAL ARMY CHANGE.

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

Special to The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, November 19.—Mrs. Annie Butler, wife of the absconding Confederate States Treasurer, who succeeded in making his way to Norfolk, passed through here yesterday on her way to join her husband. Mrs. Butler made two attempts to escape from Richmond, the first time she was captured and taken back, but she finally succeeded in making her way to Point Lookout, and was brought up to this city yesterday in the mailboat *Dictator*.

The seventy bounty-jumpers who deserted and went over to the enemy, but who were recaptured in Kentucky by our forces, and who arrived here several days ago, were to-day sent in irons to General Patrick, at City Point, to await trial by court-martial. They were under charge of Lieutenant George W. Tipton and a detachment of men of the 10th Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps.

Major Robert M. Littler, Assistant Provost Marshal of the Military District of Washington, with headquarters at Georgetown, has been relieved by Captain Judson M. Cross, of the Veteran Reserve Corps, and ordered to Augusta, Me., there to assume the duties of Assistant Provost Marshal-General, Chief Mustering and Disbursing Officer, and Superintendent of Volunteer Recruiting Service for the State of Maine.

FROM PETERSBURG.

Rebels Refuse to Exchange Papers.

SIGNIFICANT OF SHERMAN'S SUCCESS.

Special to The Evening Telegraph.

WASHINGTON, November 19.—Advices from the Army of the Potomac state that the Rebels yesterday refused to exchange papers. This is considered positive proof that Sherman is successfully accomplishing his movement southward. The Rebels never have suppressed news unfavorable to us.

REV. DR. KIRK, OF BOSTON, WILL preach in United Street Presbyterian Church, TENTH Street, below Spruce, To-morrow at 10 o'clock, A. M.

FREE EXHIBITION OF PICTURES.

IMPERIAL PHOTOGRAPHS!!!

SIZE 21x27.

OVER 200 DIFFERENT SUBJECTS.

MEDIUM PHOTOGRAPHS!!!

SIZE 10x14.

OVER 600 VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS!!!

PLAIN AND COLORED,

LARGEST STOCK IN THE WORLD.

IMMENSE STOCK, ALL SIZES AND STYLES,

OF

Rustic Frames,
Walnut Frames,
Rosewood Frames,
Gilt Frames,
Passe Partouts.

All Books Sold Less than Retail Price!

ALBUMS!! ALBUMS!!

Over 50 styles of Photograph Albums, many of them EXCLUSIVELY NEW in this market, holding from

13 TO 400 PICTURES,

ALL SOLD AT A LARGE DISCOUNT FROM MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

PITCHER'S

CHEAP STORE,

11 17 3 No. 808 CHESNUT STREET.

GROVER & BAKER'S

HIGHEST PREMIUM

LOCK STITCH

SEWING MACHINES,

4-22 No. 730 CHESNUT Street.

"SPEEDY AND NOISELESS."

EMPIRE SEWING MACHINE!

FOR FAMILY AND MANUFACTURING PURPOSES

OFFICE, No. 720 CHESNUT ST.,

(Opposite the Masonic Hall).

This Machine is the triumph of perfection in Sewing Machines, combining many points of valuable improvements not possessed by any other Machine.

Having neither CAM or COG WHEEL, it is compact, easily managed, and noiseless.

THREE SIZES ARE MANUFACTURED.

FAMILY MACHINE, SMALL MANUFACTURING, AND LARGE MANUFACTURING.

The public are invited to examine this machine at their Agency, No. 720 CHESNUT Street.

Soldiers' Wives and Widows furnished with Machines on accommodating terms. 10-29-stuthlm

STOVES! STOVES!

SELLING OFF.
SELLING OFF.
SELLING OFF.
Entire Stock of Stoves.

SILVER'S GAS CONSUMING STOVES.

These superior Stoves are well known; we are selling them off very low, of manufacturers' prices. Also SHEET IRON OVEN STOVES, 20 per cent. lower than regular prices, at

McKNIGHT'S,

11-15-1m FIFTEENTH AND MARKET STREETS.

HELMBOLD'S REMEDIES.

HELMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

For Non-Retention or Incontinence of Urine, Irritation, Inflammation or Ulceration of the Bladder or Kidneys, Diseases of the Prostrate Glands, Stone in the Bladder, Calculus, Gravel, or Brick-Dust Deposit, and all Diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, and Urethral Passages.

HELMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

For Weaknesses arising from Excessive Indiscretion. The constitution once affected with Organic Weakness requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU invariably does. If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or Insanity may ensue.

HELMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT OF BUCHU,

In affections peculiar to "FEMALES," is unequalled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, Irregularities; Painfulness, or Suppression of Customary Evacuations; Ulcerated, or Schirrous State of the Uterus; Leucorrhœa, and all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from habits of dissipation, imprudencies, or in the decline or change of life.

HELMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

AND

IMPROVED ROSE WASH

Will radically exterminate from the system Diseases of the Urinary Organs arising from Habits of Dissipation, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience or exposure; completely superseding those unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copaiba and Mercury, in all those diseases.

USE HELMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

In all Diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in "Male" or "Female," from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor. "Immediate" in action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of *Barker Iron*.

Those suffering from *Broken Down* or *Delicate Constitutions*, procure the *Remedy* at once.

The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect his *Bodily Health*, *Mental Powers*, *Happiness*, and his *Posterity*.

PHYSICIANS, PLEASE NOTICE.

WE MAKE NO SECRET OF INGREDIENTS.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU

Is composed of *Buchu*, *Cubebs*, and *Juniper Berries*, selected with great care and prepared in vacuo by H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist and Chemist of sixteen years' experience in the city of Philadelphia, and now prescribed by the most eminent of the faculty, and have been admitted to use in the United States Army, and are also in very general use in State Hospitals and public Sanitary Institutions throughout the land. Medicines delivered to any address, accompanied by explicit directions. Direct letters to

HELMBOLD'S Drug and Chemical Warehouse,
No. 594 Broadway, New York,
Or HELMBOLD'S Medical Depot,
No. 104 S. Tenth street, Philadelphia.

Beware of counterfeits. Ask for HELMBOLD'S, and take no other.

Office open from 7 o'clock A. M. to 8 P. M.

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AMUSEMENTS.

AMERICAN ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
LEONARD GROVER.....Director

GALA EXTRA FAREWELL DAY OF OPERA.
THIS (SATURDAY) AFTERNOON, Nov. 19th, 1864,
GRAND FAREWELL MATINEE,
Gounod's Grand Opera, in five acts.
FAUST AND MARGUERITE.
Doors open at 1, to commence at 2 o'clock.
Admission to all parts of the house One Dollar.

THIS (SATURDAY) EVENING, Nov. 19th,
GALA FAREWELL OPERA NIGHT.
Souvenir Programme in White Satin and Crimson.
A performance of absolutely unequalled strength.
For the first time in any Opera House in America.
The first and second acts of Gounod's new Opera
MIREILLE.
With the
GRAND FINALE and the GRAND MENNECHORE.
Mireille.....Mlle. ISIDORE LEHMAN
Vincent.....Mad. JOHANNA RITCHIE
Ambroise.....Mad. ANNA GRAY
Vincent.....Signor GUISEPPE TAMAGNO
Taven.....Mad. MARGARET ZIMMERMAN
Ourrias.....Mr. HEINRICH STEINER
Clemence.....Mad. LAMBERTI
Tzigonie, Peasants, etc.
In addition the three last Grand Acts of
ROBERT LE DIABLE, by Meyerbeer.
ROBERT.....Mr. FRANZ ROMER
BERTRAM.....Sig. KARL FORMES
ALICE.....Mad. ANNA DE LAGRANGE
PRINCESS.....Mad. BERTHA JOHANNSEN
ISABEL.....Mlle. THERESA WOOD
One new Ballet.
It is respectfully requested that persons not in search of the regular performance of Opera's Music Store and at the Academy.
In announcing the last day of Grand German Opera the directors express their very high appreciation of the liberal patronage which has greeted the season in Philadelphia.

FOR SIX WEEKS,
For the express purpose of introducing
MR. EDWIN FORREST,
In his magnificent personification of
CORIOLANUS,
In Shakspeare's noblest tragedy.
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN PHILADELPHIA,
The most care has been taken to produce the dramatic production of this
MASTERPIECE OF SHAKESPEARIAN
composition, and no cost in all its dramatic and mechanical details.
MUCH OF THE SCENERY IS ENTIRELY NEW,
And bears the impress of the eminent scenic artist,
CHARLES S. GETZ, ESQ.
THE COSTUMES,
APPOINTMENTS,
WAR CHARIOTS,
WEAPONS, AND
PARAPHERNALIA,
were expressly manufactured for the play from original historical designs, and it is thought will prove in their ensemble effect
"SURPASSINGLY BEAUTIFUL."
It is an attempt to illustrate the power and beauty of Shakespeare's art, with every accessory which the most liberal enterprise can command from the highest theatrical skill, and the manager confidently hopes that the effort may be deemed worthy the liberal patronage and the lasting remembrance of every lover of "The Bard of All Time."
THE CAST OF THE PLAY
is totally full and brilliant.
The tragedy concludes with
THE MURDER OF COROLANUS,
and a magnificent representation of his honorable
FUNERAL PYRE.
(☞ According to Plutarch, the Volscians after the killing of Coriolanus, dressed him in his garments and laid his corpse on a magnificent bier, which was carried by such young citizens as were most distinguished for their martial exploits. Before him were borne the spoils he had taken from the enemy, the crowns he had gained, and the plans of the cities he had taken. To this order his body was laid on the pile, and as the pile was consumed they gathered up his ashes, which they inclosed on the spot, and erected a tomb in honor of him there.)
The Box Sheet, for the sale of secured places, now open between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock.
Admission, 50 and 75 cents.
Second Seats 50 cents additional.
11-19-2t PHILIP WARREN, Treasurer.

NEW CHESTNUT STREET THEATRE.
THIS (Saturday) EVENING, November 19,
LAST NIGHT OF MR. E. L. DAVENPORT,
Who will appear upon this occasion in her great character of
THE QUEEN OF THE CAMELIAS,
In Dumas' beautiful play, in five acts, of
CAMILLE;
Or, The Fate of a Coquette.
To conclude with the farce style
A KISS IN THE DARK.
Monday Evening, November 21, first night of sensational drama, produced at a cost of two thousand dollars, called
FAUVRETTE; Or, UNDER THE SNOW.

MRS. JOHN DREW'S NEW ARCH ST. THEATRE.
EIGHTEENTH NIGHT EIGHTEENTH NIGHT
Of the brilliant engagement of
MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS,
THREE GLORIOUS PIECES,
THIS (Saturday) EVENING, November 19,
FIRST TIME
FRISKY MAID OF FRIESE,
LAW FOR LADIES,
AND
FAT'S BLUNDERS,
MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS
In Eight Characters.
MONDAY
THE LAKES OF KILLARNEY.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE.
THIS (Saturday) EVENING, November 19,
A splendid bill offered, in which
MISS LUCILLE WESTERN
will appear in a Male character.
This Evening,
DON CESAR DE BAZAN.
Don Cæsar.....Miss LUCILLE WESTERN
To conclude with the favorite screech drama of
WALLACE, THE HERO OF SCOTLAND.
On Monday will positively be produced the great Moral Drama, by C. W. Lovejoy, Esq., entitled
LAST LYNNE; OR, THE ELOPEMENT.
Miss WESTERN as Lady Isabel and Madame Vine.
Box office open from 9 to 2. Curtain rises at 7½ o'clock.

ASSEMBLY BUILDINGS,
S. W. CORNER TENTH AND CHESNUT STREETS.
WEDNESDAY, November 23, 1864,
At half-past three o'clock,
SECOND CLASSICAL MATINEE
OF THE
PHILADELPHIA CLASSICAL QUINTETTE CLUB
Messrs GARTNER, JARVIS, CROSS, PEASE MANN, and SCHMITZ.
PROGRAMME.
Grand Trio in D Minor, Op. 49.....Mendelssohn
Quartette, No. 1, in G.....Mozart
Violin Solo Concerto in E Minor.....Rode
Quartette, Op. 44, in E Flat.....Mendelssohn
Subscription list for the Season of Twenty-five Matinees is at the Music Store of Mr. J. E. Gould, seventh and Chestnut streets, where engagements for single or private parties, in or out of town, can be made for the services of the Club. Proprietors of Schools can make special subscription terms. 11-15-4t
Single Tickets, to be had only at the door, Fifty Cents.

ARMY BALLOON ASCENSIONS,
THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING,
AND DURING ALL CALM WEATHER THIS WEEK.
At Cor. of FIFTEENTH and COATES Sts.
The weather being fine, those wishing an ascension should be on hand early. The day lighted by gas presents a most sublime spectacle.
Admission, 25 cents. Children, 15 cents.
Ascensions from $2 to $5, according to altitude and time occupied. 11-19

FIRST LECTURE OF THE SEASON.
MR. DE CORDOVA
Will give his great Lecture on
Courtship and Marriage,
THURSDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 24,
(THANKSGIVING NIGHT),
AT
CONCERT HALL,
TICKETS 50 CENTS, or THREE FOR $1.00,
For sale at Gould's, Seventh and Chestnut streets. Ashton & Evans', 1124 Chestnut, three days in advance. Doors open at 7; to commence at 8 o'clock. 11-19

CHRIST REJECTED.
This admirable Picture, the greatest production of the painter WEST, is now exhibited on at the
ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS,
No. 1020 CHESNUT Street,
Together with the entire collection of the Institution.
Admittance, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS. 11-12-2m*

SANFORD'S NEW OPERA HOUSE,
RACE STREET, BETWEEN SECOND AND THIRD.
SIX NIGHTS UNPRECEDENTED!
The Company Crowded with the Elite of the City!
HUNDREDS OF LADIES UNABLE TO GET SEATS!
THE COMPANY
Has met the approval of the audience.
THE VERDICT
Has been proclaimed!
A guarantee of permanence, the entertainment the best, and this to be the Temple of Mirthfulness.
Doors open at 7 o'clock. Commence quarter before 8.
CARDS OF ADMISSION,
25 CENTS.
Orchestra.....50 cents
Private Boxes, Dress Circle.....$5
Private Boxes, Family Circle.....$4 and $3
The Box Office will be open from 9 to 2 o'clock, for the sale of Secured Seats, and the Disposal of Private Boxes.

NATIONAL CIRCUS,
WALNUT STREET, ABOVE EIGHTH.
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF CHARLES WARNER (formerly Mrs. DAN RICE).
Mr. F. H. FOSTON.....Equestrian Director.
SECOND WEEK OF THE SEASON.
IMMENSE AUDIENCES AND GREAT EXCITEMENT.
IRREPRESSIBLE BURSTS OF LAUGHTER.
During the week the celebrated EATON STONE, the SHERWOOD FAMILY, Mrs WARNER (Mistress of the Revels of Bologna) the DENIER BROTHERS, the great Bacolite Leaper, Mr. BACHELOR, the renowned TOM KING (the Master of the Classics), the inimitable Jester, S. STICKNEY, Jr., will appear in a variety of pleasing Gymnastic, Acrobatic, and Equestrian scenes, in which they have no rivals.
Admission.—First Tier, 50 cents; Second Tier, 25 cents. Performances commence every evening at 7½ o'clock.
MATINEES on WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY AFTERNOONS, commencing at 2½ o'clock.
This week's programme rich and attractive.

FORREST, OPERA, &c.
A STOCKHOLDER'S SEASON TICKET,
Carrying with it the privilege of admission to the
AMERICAN ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
up to the 30 day of July, 1865,
will be sold at a LOW PRICE.
Apply at
No. 12 N. DELAWARE Avenue,
11-18 2t* Up stairs.

LIGHT! LIGHT! LIGHT! LIGHT IS A great thing in these dark days. PULLINGER'S PATENT DIFFUSIVE REFLECTORS, for both day and